

The Transformed Cross

A weather-beaten cross—all streaked with stains;
 scrap of parchment, rustling in the breeze;
 dangling rope; a fallen crown of thorns;
 And gaping holes, where cruel spikes had thrust.
 An air of sadness haunts the dreary scene
 So silent now the mob has slunk away;
 The drifting clouds obscure the brooding sun;
 The zephyrs sigh amid the weeping trees.

And He, the Victim of the cross has gone;
 His suff'ring and His shame forever past;
 Has gone—by weeping followers borne away,
 To place Him in a borrowed cavern-tomb;
 Has gone—to wait His Father's mighty power,
 To wait the thrilling summons from the dead.
 The sombre cross is all that marks the spot
 To tell to all the world its ghastly tale;
 To shout aloud of man's stupendous crime—
 The crowning triumph of the Evil One.

The cross remains—no longer grim and stark,
 Already hinting at the mystic change
 That turned it from a thing of hate and blood—
 An instrument of torture and of pain—
 Into a standard for a conqu'ring sign
 To lead a mighty race to win the world;
 A token held in trembling, pallid hands
 To strengthen in the time of death and doubt.
 A symbol of the conquest of the Right,
 Of God Almighty's love for all the world—
 Destined to be a banner, leading on
 To rally all the ransomed sons of men.
 A symbol that inspires with hope and joy,
 A SIGN-POST POINTING MEN THE WAY TO HEAV'N.



THE WAR CRY

Official Organ
 of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda

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WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder WILFRED KITCHING, General
 W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner



"Yes, Lord, I Will"

A Covenant all Christians should make

CHILD, wilt thou follow Me where'er I guide?
Child, wilt thou trust in Me whate'er betide?
Wilt thou rejoice in Me, peaceful and still,
Trusting thine all to Me?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Wilt thou be brave for Me in thine own home,
Seeking to win for Me souls that still roam?
Wilt thou revive for Me zeal that is chill,
Love that is languishing?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Wilt thou bear patiently, child, for My sake,
Taunts of the worldly ones not yet awake?
Wilt thou with tenderness, true to Me still,
Seek out the hardened ones?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Wilt thou come closer, child, closer to me?
Close to My wounded side, wounded for thee?
Wilt thou abide in Me through good or ill,
Sadness and happiness?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Child, art thou all My own? Fear not; I know
Where I shall send thee, child, say, wilt thou go
Into a Christless place, wretched and chill,
Say, wilt thou venture forth?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Child, wilt thou follow me right to the end?
Fear not, thou knowest Me; I am thy Friend;
Wilt thou in loneliness, sorrow and ill,
Follow Me gladly, child?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Kneel thou before Me, child, kneel thou just now,
And Mine own hand shall rest on thy brow,
On thee My peace shall rest, shielding from ill,
Wilt thou be all for Me?

Yes, Lord, I will.

Our Greatest Need: Holy Ghost Revival

BY CAPTAIN JOHN WOOD, Sudbury, Ont.

Revive us again; that thy people may rejoice in Thee. Psalm 85:8.

WE in the free world are very much disturbed at the rapid rate at which Communism is spreading at home and abroad. Is the Christian Church of which we are all a part willing to do something about it? Prime Minister Churchill said early in the Second World War: "The battle of France is over. I expect that the battle of Britain is about to begin. Upon that battle depends the survival of Christian civilization. Let us therefore brace ourselves to our duty and so bear ourselves that if the British Commonwealth and Empire last for a thousand years, men will say, 'This was their finest hour.'"

That was a period when weapons of war were essential to victory. However, we live in the "brain washing" age where only a living faith in the work of Jesus Christ on Calvary will bring victory, not only to man himself but to the whole world.

There had been no blessing in a certain company meeting for months. A stranger came, took in the situation, asked the teachers to wait, read solemnly Proverbs 26:2, "Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart." Every one went to his knees, and there were tears. During the next six months a stream of blessing flowed.

"The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds; casting down . . . every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God," said St. Paul under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit.

Never before in human history has the Church faced a more desperate hour! On the one hand is Communism with its militant godlessness, bent on the enslavement of the world. Another foe is the enemy within the fold, Modernism,

the peril of corruption. Modernism would sell our Lord for a "mess of pottage". Comfort and ease have made us a generation of pleasure-mad lovers of self. In the place of a burning zeal for the cause of Christ we have ease in Zion! We decry the spiritual drift but do nothing, absolutely nothing about it. We can measure our spiritual decay and defeat by our attitude to the world.

The future will be sterile and empty if we continue putting God's cause last, and our own first. If we are to have revival we must get further from self and nearer God! We need to be re-made, renewed, revived, restored and re-equipped with the Spirit's power.

Many have claimed that our nation has drifted too far into worldliness and sin to have a revival. It is not so! A sinful nation is no more trouble to God than a pile of dirty clothes to a laundry. He is prepared to take care of a sin-cursed, sin-enslaved world.

"There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins; and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains." The blood of Jesus is still as efficacious today as when it was first spilt on Calvary.

"WHY I DO NOT GO"

MULLING over the timeworn excuses people give for not going to church, the Rev. Grant H. Elford, of Lake Crystal, Minn., and Dr. Ronald Meredith, of Fresno, Calif., on a trip together, compiled this list of reasons "Why I Do Not Attend the Movies":

1. The manager of the theatre never called on me.
2. I did go a few times but no one spoke to me. Those who go there aren't very friendly.
3. Every time I go they ask me for money.
4. Not all folks live up to the high moral standard of the films.
5. I went so much as a child, I've decided I've had all the entertainment I need.
6. The performance lasts too long; I can't sit still for an hour and three-quarters.
7. I don't always agree with what I hear and see.
8. I don't think they have very good music.
9. The shows are held in the evenings, and that's the only time I am able to be at home with the family.

HOW TO BE SAVED

Repent of your sins.
Ask God for forgiveness.
Believe that He answers your prayer.
Witness to His salvation to those about you.

Daily Devotions »

SUNDAY—

Matthew 5:21-26. "If thou bring thy gift to the altar and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee." When God's blessed Spirit comes into the heart, He shows us many neglected duties and forgotten sins. Perhaps the inward voice is telling you to ask forgiveness or confess some fault, or even to restore something which you took wrongfully. If so, God can give you grace to obey, but do it quickly!

MONDAY—

Matthew 5:3-48. "Give to him that asketh." This does not mean that we are to give money to all who ask for it, for often it would do them more harm than good. There are many things much more valuable which we can give, such as sympathy, time, and service, and these mere money cannot buy. Let us not disappoint any asking soul today.

TUESDAY—

Matthew 6:1-8. "When thou hast shut thy door . . . pray to thy Father." But if you have no quiet, private place, how can you manage? Learn to retire into yourself and to shut the door of your heart and thoughts to outside influences. When you are walking along the street, or sitting in a train or car, you can shut your door to earth and open it to Heaven. God is not limited to beautiful, holy surroundings, but meets a longing heart wherever it may be.

WEDNESDAY—

Matthew 6:9-23. "They have their reward." Who have? The people who do things for show. Others notice and praise them and they gain what they sought. But tomorrow they are blamed for some-

thing, and yesterday's reward is forgotten. The Lord says: "Thy Father shall reward thee." His reward is different and lasts forever. This is the only one worth seeking.

THURSDAY—

Matthew 6:24-34. "Take no thought for your life." "Thought" is an old word which meant, when this translation was made, anxiety, restless, worrying care which upsets the balance of life and wears out the heart. An historian who wrote at this time says, "Queen Catherine died of thought," meaning depressing, wearisome anxiety. So whilst the Lord means us to work, we are not to worry and fret about it.

FRIDAY—

Matthew 7:1-12. "Beholdest . . . the mote . . . considerest not the beam." It is easy enough to see "the mote"—the tiny fault of others—and to forget "the beam"—the uncharitable habit of criticism in ourselves. The spirit of fault-finding is a great "beam", blinding us to our shortcomings and faults. And those with the largest beams obstructing their view of themselves, are generally the most critical of the motes in others! "Lord, open Thou mine eyes!"

SATURDAY—

Matthew 7:13-20. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Fruitfulness, there-

What does the Lord require of thee
But to do justly,
To love mercy,
And walk humbly
Before thy God?

A Daily Portion For Use at The Family Altar

fore, is one of the ways by which we can be identified as followers of Jesus. If we fail to be fruitful, there will be absolutely nothing to advertise to those round about us our association with Him. For the sake of those we come in contact with, let us be anxious to bring forth fruits "meet for the Master's use".

Family Prayers

ETERNAL FATHER, help us to pray with the reverence and faith which become those who are Thy children. We thank Thee that Thou art our Father, watching over us with unwearied love. Having Thee, we are sure of all things needful for our good, and we pray that we may hold fast to the great hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given to us through Christ Jesus.

May we have a more single-hearted trust in Thee and an unfeigned love for our fellow-men. Give us the victory over any evil temper or disposition that we have allowed to rule us in unguarded moments. May we see more clearly, in the light of the holy life of Christ, the evil in our lives which we are prone to gloss over. May we know the redeeming power of His Cross to make us insensible to the temptations of sin, and to inspire us with the desire to follow in the footsteps of Christ.

Be gracious to all whom we love, and be their shield in time of spiritual danger. Comfort the lonely, the friendless and the poor. Help us to show kindness to those who are without home comforts and home love. Heal the suffering and restore the weak, and enfold within Thy salvation those who are to die. Especially to those of our loved ones who have not Thy salvation, may Thy mercy still endure and may the Holy Spirit convict them of sin, that they may turn to Thee for pardon.

Bless our country with peace and prosperity. Subdue intemperance, lust, irreverence, impatience of divine authority, and all forces that make for evil among us as a nation. May wisdom, honour, and truth ever prevail in our counsels. Give to the Church, wherever it preaches Christ crucified for all, increase of spiritual power, that souls may be won for Thee and Thy Kingdom extended. We ask all this for Christ's sake. Amen.

LOOK BEYOND THE HILLS

"Shall I lift up mine eyes to the hills? Whence should my help come? My help cometh from the Lord which made Heaven and earth." Psalm 121, marginal rendering.

THIS was one of the "Pilgrim Psalms" chanted by the people of Israel on their annual journeys to Zion, and has been a favourite for centuries both for individual and congregational singing.

When reading it, my mind reverts to a place called Zeitoun, just outside of Cairo, Egypt, literally on the desert, where—in World War I—Rev. Oswald Chambers, Y.M.C.A. secretary, scholar, Bible teacher, saint of God, served the soldiers faithfully, providing a spiritual oasis in the desert, with inspiration of Bible studies, and prayer meetings. Through him, this psalm became precious to me in time of need. In 1917 his widow, and a little group of missionaries who loved him, sang the Scotch version as his mortal remains were laid to rest in Old Cairo Cemetery in a soldier's plot, with a little wooden cross to mark the grave.

On November 17, 1840, David Livingstone's sister wrote: "We got up at five o'clock. David read the 121st and 135th psalms and prayed. Then my father and he walked to Glasgow to the boat." Thus he started for the African jungles, with the Lord as his keeper.

Palestine is truly a land of hills and valleys. The psalmist may have had in mind a number of hills—"Hermon," "Tabor," or probably "Zion," and "Mt. Moriah," upon which the city of Jerusalem is built—with its centre of worship and sacred associations. One is the altar on Araunah's threshing floor, where, after David's penitence for his sins, God stayed the plague. There, too, was the site where Abraham, with obedient faith, offered his son Isaac, (these sites are shown today in "The Mosque of Omar" or "The Church of the Dome of the Rock" when it was owned by Christians). God provided the ram, which has its counterpart in the New Testament in the God-provided Lamb, Jesus. The psalmist may have

been thinking of the victories God and given His people on those hills where David slew the lion, the bear, and Goliath, the Philistine, and had other experiences of God's help.

However, the question is, "Shall we look to the hills?" Can they help us? They awaken within us new vigour and hope. Their loftiness and beauty may stir us to activity as we strive to scale their heights, and the reward of the clarified, salubrious air, with the hill-top view and beautiful surroundings, may reward us for the energy expended. But I must say, that those of us who have long since passed the youthful stage are apt to become exhausted before we reach the top. Many years ago I enjoyed climbing Arthur's Seat in Edinburgh before breakfast, and once climbed the Chizeh Pyramid, and thrilled at an early morning climb of Mt. Olivet in the rising sun. But it would be a different proposition today. We are now left with a sense of our weakness.

Have we not had something of that same feeling when we look into the lives of great men—"Mountain Peaks of Character"? At first they encourage us to copy and climb. Notable Bible characters are admired and they inspire us. Then one day we realize that they were human and made their mistakes, too. Whilst Longfellow says, "Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime," we ques-

BY SR-MAJOR CHARLES GODDEN (R) Toronto, Ont.

tion if that is profoundly true. If we read biographies of great religious leaders, is there not a tendency sometimes to discouragement and almost despair, as we feel we are not made like them? But we should remind ourselves that after all, they are only the "lesser lights" to lead us to the "Greater Light"—God.

"Shall we lift up our eyes and hearts to the hills?" Yes, we must look up! We must not forget the mighty things God has enabled men



IN THEIR CAPTIVITY on the flat-lands of Assyria, the Israelites longed for the hills and mountains of their own land, a slope of one of which is pictured above. They often echoed the words of the psalmist, "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills . . ." as they wistfully scanned the distant mountain range. The writer of the accompanying article shows we must look farther than the material things—beautiful and grand though they may be—for our soul's inspiration.

to do. The martyrs "out of weakness were made strong," and did exploits. We must look above the material things. Let us not grope along with our heads down, intent only on extracting gain from the mundane things of earth which are transient, but let us look up to the hills and beyond them, to the Creator and Ruler of the Universe, who is a Spiritual Being, and allow Him to make our lives this day, according to His plan. His ever watchful eye is over us; He "neither slumbers nor sleeps," night or day.

Sometimes we stay awake at night, and worry unnecessarily. "He shall preserve thee from all evil," the "going out" in the morning, the "coming in" at night, and all the day through if your confidence is in Him.

Since the psalmist's day, the New Testament reminds us of other hills precious to us—one where Christ preached "The Sermon on the Mount," the Mount of Transfiguration with its glory and revelation, and Calvary where He purchased our redemption.

It is not the hills; they cannot lift a single burden, nor hear the cries of anguish of the sorrowing; cannot succour the tempted, cannot

KINDNESS

I OFTEN wonder why people do not make more of the marvellous power there is in kindness. It is the greatest lever to move the hearts of men that the world has ever known—greater by far than anything that mere ingenuity can devise, or subtlety suggest. Kindness is the kingpin of success in life; it is the prime factor in overcoming friction and making the human machinery run smoothly. If a man is your enemy, you cannot disarm him in any other way so surely as by doing him a kind act.—Andrew Chapman

comfort the bereaved, cannot blot out a single sin, cannot give hope to those bound by evil habits. But He who made all things—a toiling, serving, suffering God can, this day meet our every need.

On Christmas Day, 1918, I stood with some friends on Mount Olivet where Christ was last seen, the sun's rays shining on the Dead Sea in the distance on one side—the Temple area, with its house left desolate on another, and the graveyards in the Valley of Kedron below. The sun was shining upon a world wherein is sin, darkness, death and destruction, seeming to say, "Lift up your hearts, for your redemption draweth nigh." When darkest night comes around you, trust Him and look for the sun.

The Fire Of The Holy Ghost

IT is the fire that prevails. For fifty days the facts of the Gospel were complete, but no conversions were recorded. Pentecost registered 3,000 souls.

It is the cause that sets men ablaze which wins converts. Gladstone's fiery passion routed Parliaments and slew the giants of oppression. Wesley, Whitefield and General Booth wrought wonders by the fire kindled of the Holy Ghost. Men ablaze are invincible. Hell trembles when men kindle. Sin, worldliness, unbelief, hell, are proof against everything but fire. The church is powerless without the fire of the Holy Ghost.

Destitute of fire, nothing else counts; possessing fire, nothing else really matters. The one vital need is fire. How we may receive it, where we may find it, by what means we may retain it, are the most vital and urgent questions of our time.

One thing we know, it comes only with the presence of the Spirit of God, Himself the spirit of fire. God alone can send the fire. It is His Pentecostal gift.—Samuel Chadwick

HELPFUL NEW BOOKS

A Courageous Dutch Woman

JOHANNA had no doubt about a Hollander's capacity for fighting courageously. As she walked the streets of Kampen, she often hummed the medieval folk song, "In the name of Orange, open the gate!" and thought about her doughty countrymen. Refined, educated and strong, she herself was a fighter; but early in life she dedicated her courage to a new kind of war—the war against sin.

THE CAP OF GOLD, by Lieut.-Colonel Madge Unsworth, is the story of Johanna van de Werken, who became one of the Army's foremost women leaders and missionary officers.

Johanna, a Hollander by birth, attended the first meeting of HET LEGER DES HEILS held in a school-room at Kampen. Though her father and his forbears had been pastors for six generations, and Johanna was well versed in the Christian faith, she did not find the Army, so different in its expression of religious belief, wanting in the matter of essential truths.

She liked the obvious simplicity and sincerity of the Salvationists and, shy as she was, she knew she must join them, beginning by making a definite decision to follow Christ.

For Johanna "following Christ" meant throwing herself wholeheartedly into the Army way of service. It led her to the

training college, and, at last, to adventures and hardships in Indonesia, where she became one of the first women territorial commanders, loved and respected in her own country and known all over the world.—Trade Dept., 37 Dundas E., Toronto.

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The Growth Of An Ideal

FOR those who wish to have a better understanding of the purpose and aspirations of the World Council of Churches, the Bishop of Chichester, Dr. G. K. A. Bell, has prepared a book entitled THE KINGSHIP OF CHRIST.

In it, he describes the formation of the council, its first assembly at Amsterdam in 1948, its development since then, and its work in connection with international affairs, the race question, the refugee problem, evangelization, and wider church relations. Four appendices are added. A glossary indicates distinctive features in the member churches mentioned in the course of the book. Some statistics of religious allegiance are given, together with diagrams. A bibliography is followed by the addresses of the offices of the World Council of Churches.

For the student of unity among the churches, much valuable information is contained in this little volume published by Penguin Books (Canada) Ltd., in addition to being of a very readable nature.



A Page of Interest

to

Home-makers

GIRL STUDENTS WON FOR CHRIST In College Lately Closed

Editor's note:—Noticing in a WAR CRY of fairly recent date a reference to the founding of a school in Ontario that was to be definitely evangelical, Brother L. Watson, of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, recalled the history of Moulton College, in Toronto, where the teachers were not only concerned with the intellects but also with the souls of their girl students. From information on the subject which he sent to the Editorial Department, we give the following particulars.

THE comparatively recent closing of Moulton College in Toronto has brought to mind its founder, Susan Moulton McMaster, a gifted and noble woman who helped to write part of Canada's educational history.

Shortly after the death of her husband, Senator McMaster (who left \$1,000,000 for the founding of McMaster University), Mrs. McMaster—in 1888—founded Moulton College for Canadian girls, this to be a department of McMaster University. The Bible was to be one of the text-books, and none but members of evangelical churches were to be on its teaching staff. The aim of its founder was that no girl enrolled therein should leave the school without becoming a consecrated servant of Christ.

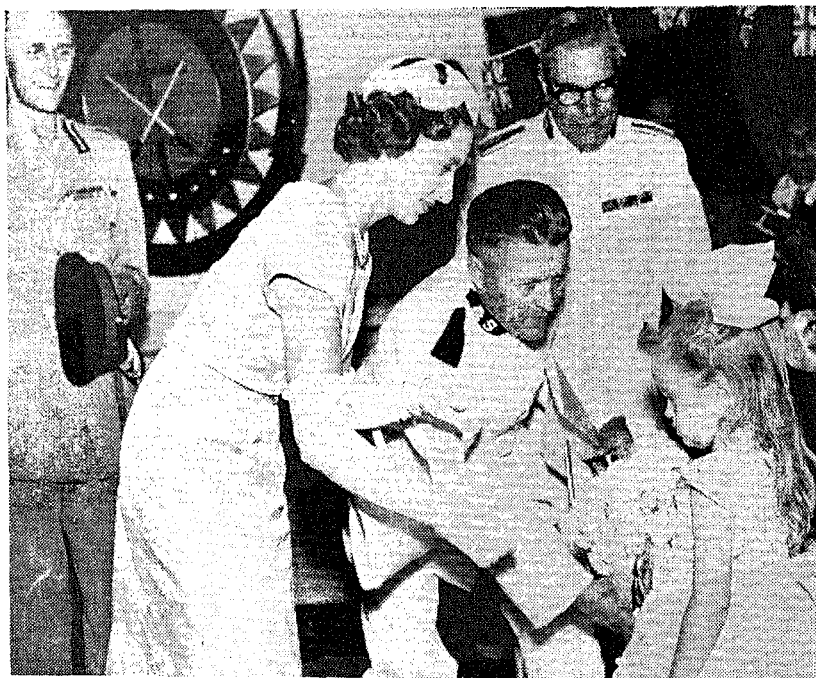
Christian Character Developed

Great personal interest was shown by Mrs. McMaster in the development of the character of the students. Every two weeks, when she was in town, she would visit the college, and when the girls were gathered to meet her, she always proposed their taking with her a two-fold pledge. The first part was "Never to detract"—by this, meaning never to say anything derogatory of anyone, or anything unkind. The second was, "Never to take or to offer to others intoxicating liquor, especially never to offer it to a young man." There was thus created in Moulton College an atmosphere completely devoid of unpleasant conversation and unkind attitudes.

An editorial in *The Regular Baptist Call* states: "In the early years, we teachers sought to have the atmosphere at Moulton bear out her desires. Burdened with a sense of responsibility toward the girls under our charge, a few of us, two teachers and four or five girls, met in a teachers' room in the early fall and pledged ourselves to meet fifteen minutes every day just before the dinner hour, to pray individually for the girls who were as yet not surrendered to Christ. We met in secret. None but the principal knew it. As minutes were precious, we prayed for one girl at a time, beginning on the third corridor, calling the girl by name, and all bring-

ing her unitedly before the Lord according to the scripture.

"One by one, each girl prayed for took her stand for Christ, and when every girl on the third corridor had been won, we took the second corridor, and then the first, and when the school closed in 1892, every girl in the school, save one, had been won to Christ! No one knew of our meetings, but God answered every prayer save one." Two years later, says the editorial, the writer learned that the pastor of Walmer Road Baptist Church had been approached by the girl who had remained unsaved, saying that she wanted to give herself to Christ. God had completely answered prayer.



H.R.H. PRINCESS MARGARET receives a bouquet offered by a little blind girl from the Army's School for the Blind in Nassau, Bahama Islands, during the royal tour of the British West Indies recently. Assisting the child is the Sectional Officer, Major J. Sundberg, while the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner G. Sandells looks on. (See map of the Caribbean on page eight of this issue.)

THOSE ENDLESS QUESTIONS

QUESTIONS! Questions! Most adults are convinced there is nothing more endless than the ones children ask.

Did you know it is a real art to answer the child in a way that satisfies him? Adults who are familiar with various stages of questioning are the most successful in their approach.

For instance, the two and three-year-olds ask questions to hear themselves talk. They love to use their newly-acquired language and often already know the answers. They like to have the same questions asked back again so they can give the answers themselves.

The questions of the four-year-old are easy to handle if we realize that they do not reflect a hunger for information. A child at this age

loves to talk and is getting practice in speaking. He wants attention more than an answer and keeps on asking things endlessly without waiting for replies.

The five-year-old is through with all that. At this age his questions are more direct, and he wants definite information. He is interested in knowing how the steam shovel "works" and what "makes" the light turn from green to red. The five-year-old frequently wants to know the meaning of words.

Books with accurate pictures are the best ways in the world for answering questions. They help the child to find the answers for himself. It is a wise adult who honestly admits when he does not know an answer but suggests that together they look for it in the book shelves.

Healed To Help

BY MRS. SR-MAJOR P. ALDER

"When Jesus was come into Peter's house, He saw his wife's mother laid, and sick of a fever. And He touched her . . . and she arose, and ministered unto them." Matt. 8:14-15

THESE words show the vital link between the divine and the human. A human need was quickly met by the Prince of Peace—by a simple touch; and the healed one in turn rose and ministered unto others, thus sharing in the ministry of love and service.

Look at the scene: a worker prostrated by a fever, helpless and almost useless, and that at a time when food was needed. Is not this the case with us today? Many of those who were workers in the household of the Lord are now impotent because the fevers of this world are prostrating them and keeping them from their high and holy calling.

But the story does not end there for, with the advent of Christ in that home, something happened. He saw the need and touched her, and she arose immediately and ministered unto all in the house. But the good work of help and healing did not end there for, later on, after the evening meal had been partaken of and thanks rendered unto God for His goodness, a multitude of sick and suffering folks were brought out into the street, and the food partaken of in Peter's humble home strengthened the Master to perform additional acts of love and healing. Thus, Jesus and Peter's wife's mother became workers together that day in a ministry of help and healing to the needy folks of the village.

The touch of Christ, love filled, must e'er bring healing
To all earth's sufferers in their hour of need;
He changes helplessness to health and strength, revealing
The touch of Christ can meet all human need.

The touch of Christ must leave its imprint on us,
Change impotence to pulsing life and joy,
When we arise to meet the need around us
And serve with gladness in our Lord's employ.

The touch of Christ becomes love's brand upon us
Discerned by all; and in our work is found
The evidence that shows His mark upon us,
The mark of those who walk on hallowed ground.

The touch of Christ equips us each for service,
When we, in turn, may touch and lift mankind,
From helplessness to joyous life and service,
Strong in the Lord to live a life God-planned.



HOW CHRISTIAN ARE YOUR RADIO AND TV?

DOES your choice of programmes maintain your testimony as a Christian? Try the following test, scoring ten for each point. If your score falls below eighty, perhaps you should re-examine your responsibility of stewardship.

1. Is your set a day-long noise in the house which pushes out all opportunity for meditation and quiet?

2. Can the liquor and tobacco men count you as a listener to their advertising?

3. Have you made it a point to be a regular listener to many hymns and devotional programmes, thus providing a sacred oasis for yourself in the secular desert of radio and television?

4. Do you go to ball games and sporting events on Sunday—via radio or T.V.?

5. Are you a criminal-by-proxy, avidly listening to the murders and crimes which are told with such relish on murder shows?

6. Would you rather turn the set off than listen to a programme which obviously would not edify you in any way—such as Hollywood gossip reporters?

7. Does keeping the Lord's Day holy apply to your listening?

8. Does your radio or T.V. elbow out family fellowship and conversation at the dinner table? (To say nothing of interference with the family altar!)

9. Do you support radio and T.V. ministers with financial and spiritual aid, thus extending their ministry and blessing their broadcasts as a medium of spreading the Gospel? (Or are you a nonpaying hitchhiker?)

10. Can you honestly say that your radio or T.V. has been an asset to your Christian home life? If not, do you have the courage to either throw it out or revamp your listening habits so that it will be more helpful?

Delectable Dessert

FRUIT MOULDS

2 apples
½ cup diced pineapple
¼ cup sugar
juice of one lemon
grapes, (small green)
2 bananas
2 eggs

METHOD:—Heat lemon and pineapple juice; add to beaten eggs and sugar. Cook in double boiler until creamy. Cool and cut fruit into liquid. Pour into jelly moulds and let set. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves.

OVER THE FAR HORIZON

Leaves from the Diary of a Retired Officer

OUR SERIAL STORY

THE STORY THUS FAR

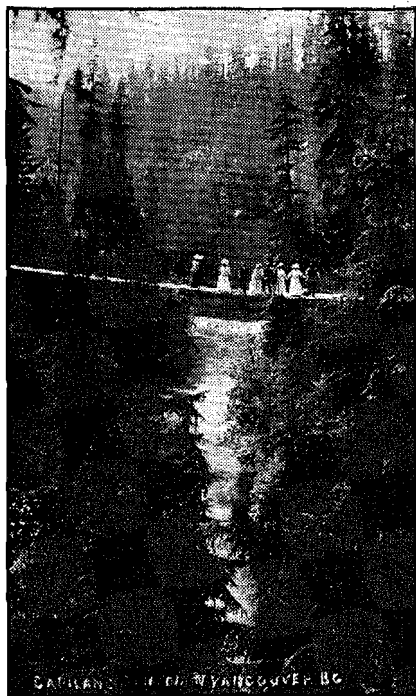
A poor London lad, George Smith, emigrates to Canada with a party of boys. George secures work on various farms, then finds work in a factory in Kitchener, attends the corps there, and is converted and enrolled as a soldier. He is shortly after accepted for officership. Terms at several corps in Ontario follow, and a talent for sign-painting is developed. This leads to the assignment of "advance agent" for the tour of the "Salvation Marine Band," and appointment to the London Divisional Headquarters as cashier and bookkeeper. Four years in Winnipeg, Man., follow, then appointment to training work in Toronto, and in Newfoundland. Another change takes the Adjutant and his wife to Kingston, Ont., with responsibility for the corps and prison work.

Chapter Thirteen

TWO MARINE DISASTERS

FROM Kingston, we were appointed to Hamilton. Commissioner David Rees visited the corps during our stay and the bandsmen and soldiers gave us good support.

The next appointment was to my old battle-ground of London, but this time I was to be chancellor, with responsibility for the young people's work as well. We were pleased with this change as I remembered many victories in London, was familiar with the work I would have to do, and knew the Divisional Commander, Major Frank Morris.



THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE over Capilano Canyon, Vancouver, B.C., which the author claims was erected by a Salvationist who soldiered at the Vancouver 1 Corps many years ago.

One of the pleasant features was the opportunity of visiting the corps in Western Ontario, which I had known in earlier years.

It was during a visit to Chatham, while I was standing on the station platform waiting for the train to Windsor, that the news came over

the railway telegraph that the *Titanic* had been sunk. Advertised as "the unsinkable ship", the news of her loss on her maiden voyage, with the death of more than half her passenger list, shocked the world.

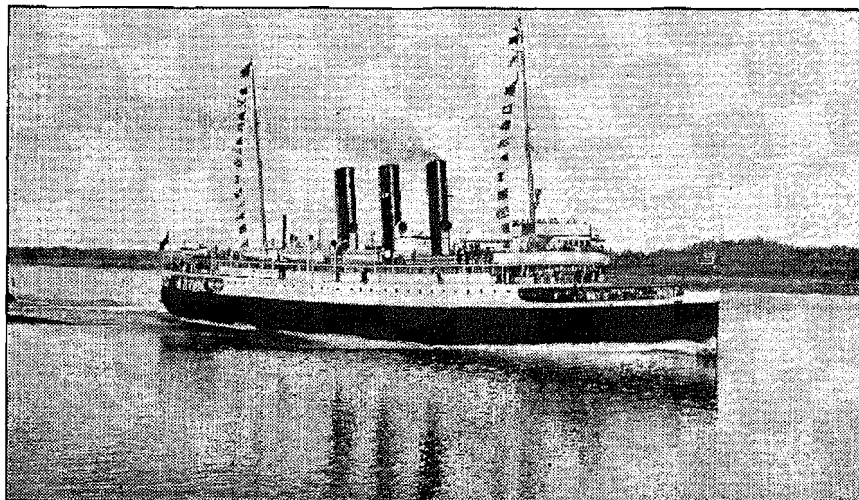
When I arrived in Windsor to do the weekend's meetings what a difference I found from my previous visit there. Now there was a fine new citadel, instead of a room up two flights of stairs, over a place where they made coffins!

Early in the year 1914 another international congress was announced to be held in London, Eng. Salvationists all over the world prepared to assemble there again. I had been looking forward to being one of the delegates but was told that I must hold on at London while my senior officer went. I felt disappointed as I had hoped to see my relatives, not having had time to visit many of them at the congress ten years before. I was promised an opportunity of revisiting the Old

again and told everyone that all were safe. But when I returned to the office in the afternoon, the bad news kept coming in that many were lost. It was some time before we knew the true state of affairs.

We were particularly interested in the story of our Divisional Commander, Major Morris, who had jumped into the water when the ship had partly turned over and was sinking. He swam around for two hours before being picked up by one of the boats from the *Storstadt*, the vessel which had rammed the *Empress*. A man by the name of Coffin took the Major to Father Point, where he got some clothes. He eventually wired us from the telegraph office, having a hard job getting the man to send the wire collect.

The story of the *Empress of Ireland*, and of the tragic loss to The Salvation Army of its principal leaders and finest Canadian musicians has often been told. It was a wonder that so many were saved, as the vessel sank in sixteen minutes and most of the passengers were down below when the accident occurred. As it was, some 1,200 persons perished. The great memorial service in Toronto, following the heart-rending task of identifying the bodies recovered, and the crowds



THE S.S. PRINCE RUPERT on which the author sailed up the beautiful "inner passage", off the coast of British Columbia, to Prince Rupert and back to Vancouver.

Land later on. It transpired, however, that the disappointment was a blessing in disguise for, had I gone, I should never have survived the sinking of the *Empress of Ireland*, the ship on which the delegates sailed, as I could not swim.

The night after the *Empress* left for England, I dreamed that I was looking at a burning building across the street from our divisional headquarters. I could see Major Morris running around, amidst flames and smoke. I awoke to find someone knocking at the door and windows; several reporters were outside wanting information about the *Empress* as there were conflicting reports about her, some stating that she had gone down with a dreadful loss of life. I told them I had heard nothing.

I at once dressed, snatched a bite of breakfast and cycled down to the office. The early news reported no passengers lost so I hurried home

lining the route of the funeral procession all the way to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, were unforgettable events to those of us who were present.

On return to London, I conducted a memorial service in Victoria Park, in which the mayor and a number of the clergy took part. When Major Morris came back he consented to tell the story of the disaster and the interest was tremendous. Sixteen non-Salvationists from London had sailed on the *Empress*, and only the Major had returned. The railway station was packed for his arrival. He first spoke in the Y.M.C.A., which was crowded out, then went to the Army hall. When I arrived to see that all was in order, the place was so jammed that I had difficulty in getting in. When he spoke, it was such a heart-breaking recital for Major Morris himself—he had lost a brother in the disaster—that many in the audience could not keep back the tears.

While in London I devised a demonstration called "The Fire and Signal Service". It was there that I



had the only trouble which ever marred its performance although I had given it scores of times. It involved a harbour scene, a wrecked ship, and a lifeboat rushing out to the rescue. This night in London I began to "sink" the "ship," and sent up rockets for help, when a cry of "fire" told me that my rockets had landed in some sheaves of wheat fastened overhead for a harvest festival occasion. There was a great commotion and a danger of panic, but by trampling all over my carefully-painted waves and water I was able to reach the flames with buckets of water. One nervous woman rushed out and sprained her ankle going down the stairs; otherwise there were no casualties.

Going to the front of the platform I called on the congregation to sing the Doxology. When I opened my eyes and looked around again, there stood the fire chief on the platform beside me.

"The whole brigade is here," he said, with a twinkle in his eye, "but I see you've put the fire out."

The *London Free Press* also had a reporter present and his vivid account of the occasion made excellent copy for my window bills when announcing the service in future. It lacked nothing in the way of realism.

One time, I was thanking the Mayor of London for permission to use the park for Army open-air meetings. He replied that they had to stop people using the park facilities, because their meetings usually ended with arguments and fights.

"We ruled in council," said the Mayor, "that only The Salvation Army could have the use of the park. They give us good music, Christian teaching, and no quarrels."

Our next appointment took us on a long journey and involved a lot of travelling thereafter. I was promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain and appointed the chancellor for the British Columbia Division, which included Alaska. (Thus I travelled from the extreme east to the farthest west of this part of the continent, from Newfoundland to Alaska.) Brigadier "Willie" Green, the Divisional Commander, was unable to do the extensive travelling necessary for supervising his large division, and it was up to me to check on our work in the various corps.

My first trip north out of Vancouver was by steamship to the northern part of the province, which took nearly two days. It was a beautiful journey past mountains

(Continued on page 12)



A Pacific Paradise

War Cry Representative Visits Vancouver Island

ranged imposingly alongside the docks, set amid green lawns and fountains. There is none of the dirt and ugliness at Victoria that are seen around most dock areas—nothing but fine buildings and verdure. The city wears a slightly self-conscious air, as though it were cognizant of its tidiness and displays its charms for the benefit of the thousands of tourists that visit its shores. Picked out in red foliage amid the verdure of closely cropped grass I read: "WELCOME TO VICTORIA".

I thought of the words of Rudyard Kipling, as the objects on shore slowly became magnified: "To realize Victoria you must take all that the eye admires most in Bournemouth, Torquay, the Isle of Wight, the Happy Valley at Hong Kong, the Doon, Sorrento, and Camps Bay; add reminiscences of the Thousand Isles, and arrange the whole around the Bay of Naples, with some Himalayas for the background." There, as a back-drop, sure enough, were the snow-capped peaks—a sight to thrill the soul.

Victoria—what a charming name! Strange how the best queen England ever had should have left her name to so few places in her Empire—a station in London, a city in Canada, a town in South Africa, another in Hong Kong, a state in Australia, a lake in Tanganyika and a mighty cataract in Rhodesia. Are there any other Victorias? Yet it is a name eminently suited to this queenly city on this coastal island.

IT was a bit misty when the ferry left the Vancouver docks, but as we glided under Lion's Gate suspension bridge, forging out into the Strait of Georgia, the wisps of cloud melted away, the sun shone gloriously and the sea glowed like a field of cornflowers.

The passengers who had been huddled in the saloon for warmth, gradually filtered out on to the deck, unfolded some of the deck chairs which had been stacked up ready for use, and sat basking in the sunlight. The clicking of cameras showed that the scenic beauties of the trip were inspiring the urge to take pictures. My little movie camera worked overtime.

It was a thrill to pace the high sunny decks, sniff the salty breezes of the Pacific and watch the wooded shores of the coast slip past. Snowy sea-birds wheeled and screeched all around us at the stern, and it was fun to watch them taking turns at settling on top of the flag-staff. When those still in the air figured the "squatter" had had enough, one would swoop down, uttering warning cries, and the dispossessed one would take to the air, giving vent to discordant and indignant squawks. The sea was as pacific as its name—spread out like a blue carpet. Here and there a cruising motorboat nosed a furrow in the cerulean sea.

As Victoria emerged from the misty headland, the passengers crowded to the front of the ship. What had been mere blobs of red, brown and white gradually became roofs, domes and walls, and Victoria soon stood revealed in all her beauty. Her Parliament Buildings

hear more of Nanaimo, however.

Vancouver Island is no small speck in the ocean. It approaches in size the United Kingdom, for it is nearly 300 miles long and sixty miles across. And this lovely city we were gazing on was not only the largest place on the isle, but also the capital of British Columbia. There were the Parliament Buildings to prove it. Vancouverites are a little envious of their island neighbour claiming the honour of housing the government, but they explained it by saying that Vancouver Island was settled first—before the mainland cities and towns came into being.

The island seems to fit into a niche in the west coast. Indeed its lower fifth is almost surrounded by U.S. territory, and it protrudes some miles below the borderline on the mainland that separates the state of Washington from British Columbia. (See map) In fact, Victoria is much nearer to Port Angeles (just across the Strait of Juan de Fuca) than it is to Vancouver. If the geography of B.C. were to be settled by drawing a straight line from the border just south of Vancouver across to the island, Victoria

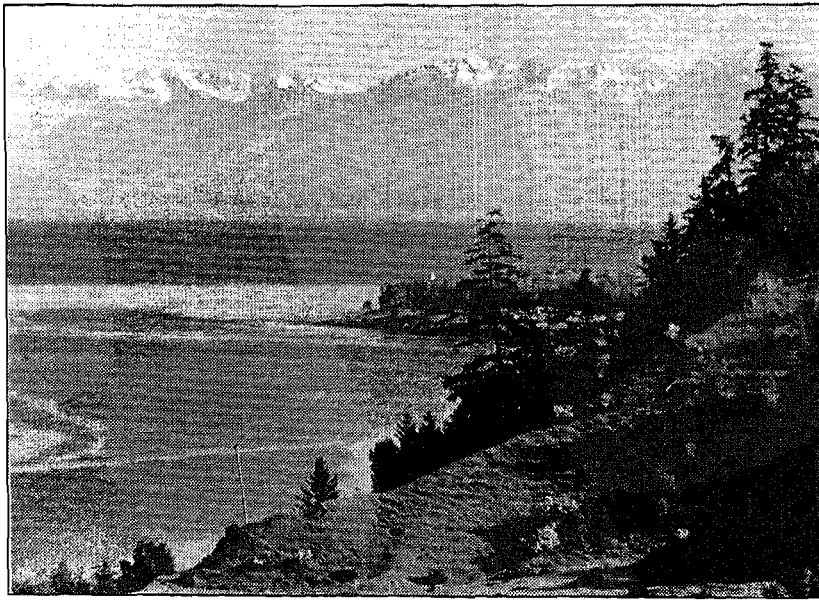
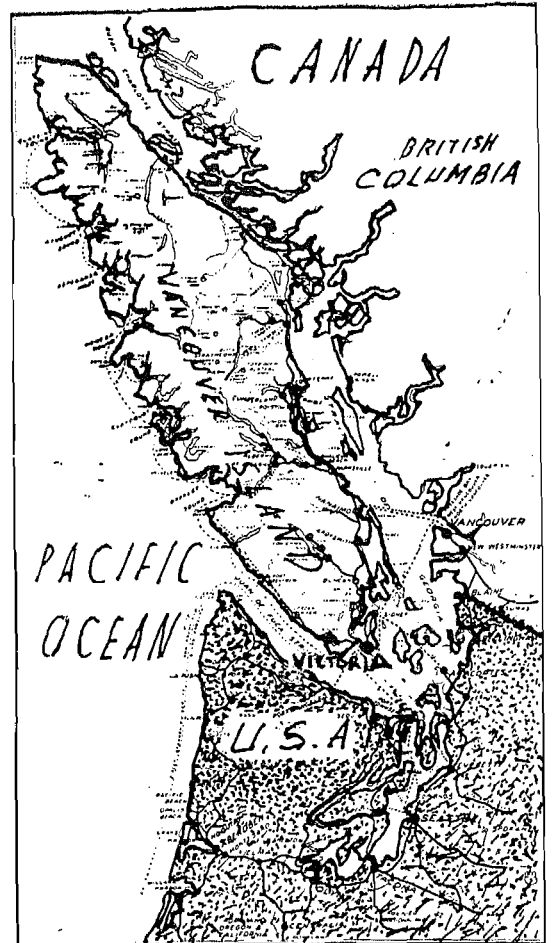
would belong to the United States! And this, one of the most British cities in the Dominion!

Once ashore, I looked for the familiar blue uniform of the Army, and it was not long before I saw a car draw up near the post office, and discerned the Public Relations representative, Sr.-Major Cliff Milley. Greetings exchanged, we drove through the streets of this leisurely city of 103,000, I admiring the cleanliness of the place, the fine buildings, the lovely oaks, the dense masses of holly, and the general air of happy prosperity.

"Your old friends, the Oakleys have asked for you tonight," said my guide, "I'll pick you up in the morning for the trip up the island", and he steered his car out of the traffic into a quiet, residential area. On a street of fine bungalows, lawns and English hedges we came to 1161 McClure, mounted the steps, rang the bell and were admitted by smiling Mrs. Oakley and her husband (Sr.-Major Oakley is the commanding officer of Victoria Citadel.) They had been the writer's "C.O.s" at North Toronto a year or two previously, and it was good to see them again.

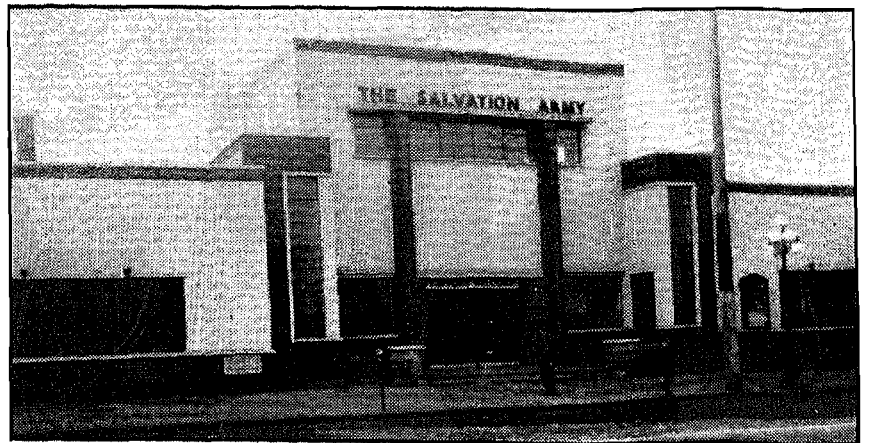
Soon Sherman, Shirley and Elizabeth had come in, and we were seated, enjoying a well-cooked meal, spiced with that happy conversation that characterizes the homes of Salvationists. After supper, and the spiritual refreshment of "The Soldier's Guide" and prayer, we settled ourselves in easy chairs in the lounge—at least, the men did; there were enough women to look after the dishes—and enjoyed a quiet

(Continued on page 12)



(Upper): Across the Strait of Georgia, looking away to the mountains on the mainland, from Vancouver Island. (Right): Victoria Citadel—one of the two corps in Victoria, B.C. The other is Esquimalt.

We had sailed almost due south to reach Victoria—traversing the strait that divides Vancouver Island from the British Columbian mainland, for Victoria is at the island's extreme southern tip. If we had sailed directly west, we should have reached Nanaimo, a town a quarter of the way up the island, but most of the ferries go to Victoria because of its size and importance. We shall



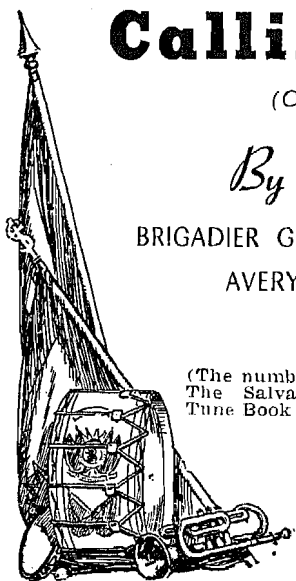
Of Interest To The Musical Fraternity

Calling The Tunes

(Continued from previous issues)

By

BRIGADIER GORDON
AVERY



(The numbers refer to
The Salvation Army
Tune Book for Bands.)

123. SILCHESTER. Rev. Dr. Abraham Caesar Malan.

The composer of this tune, the Rev. Henri Abraham Caesar Malan, was born at Geneva, July 7, 1787. He went to Marseilles with the intention of entering business, but returned to Geneva to enter the ministry. He became pastor of the Chapelle du Temoignage, Geneva. Two years later he built a chapel in his garden as a place of worship and, in 1823 he was formally deprived of his status

The late Colonel E. Joy tells us that the Founder was responsible for introducing it to the Army, although he admits "it never became too popular with its repeats, 'Oh, may it; oh, may it; oh, may it'."

This is the tune which appears as "Bangor" in old Methodist Hymnals and was set, in the 1876 Methodist Hymn Book, to a paraphrase by James Montgomery of Psalm 122.

125. ST. MICHAEL. Louis Bourgeois. "St. Michael", or "Old 134th" as it is sometimes called, is an adaptation of a tune which is to be found in the Pseaumes Octante Trois, published at Geneva in 1551, composed or arranged by Louis Bourgeois. In the 1561 edition of the Anglo-Genevan Psalter it appeared in a shortened form, set to Psalm 134: hence its old title—"Old 134th".

This 1561 Psalter is usually referred to as "Day's Psalter". The present form of the tune and its name "St. Michael" are probably due to Dr. Crotch, for they appear in his "Psalm Tunes", 1836.

Dr. William Crotch was born at Norwich, in 1775, and died at Taunton in 1847. He became Principal of the Royal Academy of Music, London. The tune "St. Michael" was published for Army use as long ago as 1893, appearing in the Band Journal of that year, No. 219.



THE HERO of a now-famous sea-rescue. At left, Captain Henry Thomsen, of the ill-fated Student Prince II, in uniform (at left). He is shown below, at extreme left in his uniform as a retired Salvation Army bandmaster, with Sergeant-Major T. Grandy, Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Wheeler, and Bandmaster F. Oakley, and the Grand Bank, Nfld., Band.



as a minister of the National Church. The garden chapel attracted many worshippers, some from England. When the congregation thinned, Malan commenced evangelistic tours in his own land, Belgium, France, Scotland and England.

The degree of D.D. was conferred on him by the University of Glasgow. He never lost an opportunity of winning a soul for Christ, but it is as the originator of the modern hymn movement in the French Reformed Church that Malan's fame rests. Like Watts, he gave the first great impulse toward general recognition of hymns in public worship; like Charles Wesley, he was a great poet and an interpreter of the movement craving devotional expression. His biographer estimates that he composed a thousand hymns, and the melodies in all his books were his own.

He was not only a preacher, poet and musician, but also an artist and mechanic. His little workshop had its forge, its carpenter's bench and its printing press. One of his last requests was that his decayed chapel, in which he preached for forty-three years, should be demolished. He died at Vandoeuvres, near Geneva, May 18, 1864.

The setting in our Tune Book is the generally accepted version. It was included in "Salvation Music, Vol. 1", set to the words, "Away my needless fears..." The tune has been of great power in our prayer meetings, especially when allied to the refrain, "Nay, but I yield, I yield".

124. A CHARGE TO KEEP. Composer Unknown.

This used to be a very popular tune in the North of England; unfortunately, the composer is unknown. It appeared in "The Musical Salvationist", Vol. 9, 1894.

126. DOWNHAM. Francis Duckworth.

This little-used tune appeared in "The Musical Salvationist", August, 1925, and was there set to the words, "Away, my needless fears." It is No. 8 in the "Rimington Hymnal", where it is set to Montgomery's "Sow in the morn thy seed".

127. LASCELLES. Francis Duckworth.

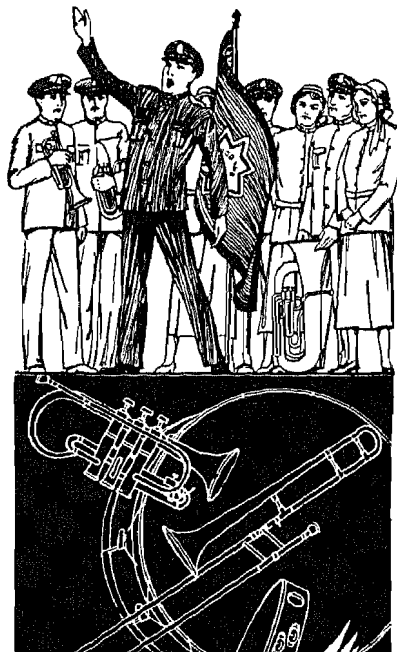
This tune, which has become fairly popular, was published in "The Musical Salvationist", September, 1925, set to the words, "Give to the winds thy fears." It is No. 7 in the "Rimington Hymnal" and is there set to "How beauteous are thy feet", by Dr. Isaac Watts.

128. FALCON STREET. Isaac Smith.

ACROSS THE border, Canadian and American Salvationists of the same family unite for musical service. Left to right, Captain W. Mahy, Commanding Officer, Vancouver, Wash.; his father, Bandsman P. Mahy, of Vancouver, B.C.; Temple; Joan and Wilfred Mahy, children of the Captain.



Was composed in 1764 and was originally called "Silver Street". It appeared in the third edition of William's "Universal Psalmist", 1764, and later appeared in the composer's "A Collection of Psalm tunes in Three Parts" (c. 1770), where it is still called "Silver Street". Whilst the chorus is included in both these settings, appearing as the second half of the tune, a number of old versions omitted it. The Methodist Centenary Tune Book published the tune under the title of "Fleetwood". It was included in "Salvation Music, Vol. 1". Percy Dearmer, writing of the composer, Isaac Smith, says he wrote a preface which was evidently based on bitter experience, seeing he was some time clerk (song-leader) to the Allie Street Meeting House in Goodman's Fields. In this preface he commends the use of a pitch-pipe to "avoid shrieking on the high notes or growling on the low ones".



A FULL BAND — NO MUSIC!

But The International Staff Band
Made The Grade

COLONEL A. JAKEWAY has arranged two movements of a well-known Mozart piece for brass: it is *Eine Kleine Nachtmusik*. Most of Mozart's music was written for specific occasions, for patrons or publishers or concerts. But this item is somewhat out of character. An expert writes, "He must have written it for himself." He was in the midst of his usual struggle against poverty and neglect. One likes to think that the world-famous melody, which Army audiences are now to hear our bands play, had some soothing effect on the great composer whose life was so bad. But, on the night at Middlesbrough when the International Staff Band was to play the music for the first time, Mozartian ill-fortune followed it down the 200 years or so since it was written.

Because of the oversight of British Railways in not forwarding the trunk containing the band's music, the band could not soothe any Middlesbrough feelings with it. Brass band fans from far and near had been waiting for over an hour, when they were informed that the programme could not be given as printed: one can imagine that some feelings needed soothing! The International Staff Band, used to warm welcomes, found the initial reception chilly.

The situation was accepted as a challenge, and the meeting, which began on the wrong foot, ended with everyone pleased and storms of applause for brilliant playing.

The International War Cry.



FLINT YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAND

The Flint, Mich., Citadel, Young People's Band plans to visit Hamilton Citadel, for the weekend of April 16-17. The visit is sponsored by the Hamilton Citadel Young People's Band. The musical feature of the weekend will be the festival on Saturday, at 8 p.m., when Dr. Leslie Bell has agreed to preside.

TAKES SENIOR RESPONSIBILITY

AN excellent programme was given by the North Toronto Band (Bandmaster V. Kingston) and Songster Brigade (Sr.-Captain E. Falle) in connection with the monthly musical feature. Sr.-Major E. Pearo presided, and was introduced by Band Sergeant Wilfong.

During the evening an interesting ceremony was the accepting by the bandmaster of Young People's Bandmember Douglas Lindores, who was transferring to the senior band. The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major T. Ellwood, stood with the bandmaster in receiving him into the senior group, and Young People's Band Leader A. Tutte, in a few words, handed over his charge. The youth substituted his red blazer for a band tunic, and took his place in the senior band.

Among the band pieces played were "The Old Wells", and "The Gospel Story," while a quartette played two numbers. Included in the songsters' renditions were "Christ in His Garden" and "Grant us Thy Peace".

Peterborough, Ont., Band (Bandmaster G. Routly) is announced to visit West Toronto Corps for its band weekend, April 16-17. Further details later.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE



CONQUERING THE SNOWY WASTES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA. Horses on specially-designed snowshoes walk on the deep snow with ease, while the man in the background, without snowshoes, sinks down to his knees.

HORSES ON SNOWSHOES

BY FRANCIS DICKIE

NORTH America owes a great debt to the Indian who invented the snowshoe. Now, as well as in the past, snowshoes are indispensable to explorers, pioneer missionaries, doctors, prospectors, mounted policemen, and all that other great army of sturdy outdoorsmen who must, of necessity, travel the far expanses of snow in the north country.

Yet, it required a very inventive mind to adapt a type of "horse-snowshoe" to meet successfully difficult transportation problems in the wilderness of British Columbia where other modes were inadequate. Unfortunately, even after careful research by the writer, the name of this adapter could not be learned.

The great usefulness of this novel type of footwear, even its very existence, is known to only a very few. Its perfecting was, as in the case of all inventions, marked by trial and error experiment until the best medium was finally achieved.

Though quite unknown even today except to the packers who use it, the idea originated seventy-five years ago. Transportation in the mining region of Lardo, British Columbia, was particularly difficult in rough country of heavy, soft snow. Here the idea first took shape.

Experiment Required

At the start, canvas on round willow frames was tried. But even the strongest canvas quickly broke under the hooves of the heavy horses that were used in drawing great loads over soft snow-covered trails into the mountainous mining region. The next step in the invention was a shoe of light rounded boards. These, too, proved impracticable.

Finally, the inventor perfected the completely satisfactory one shown worn by the horses in the accompanying photograph. This shoe's efficiency is most impressively demonstrated. Note how easily the heavy horses stride on top of the soft snow, while the man near them without snowshoes has sunk to his knee.

The horse-snowshoes are made of three-quarter inch iron pipe bent into a circle with steel chains to the centre and holding clips for the hoof at the toe and side in the same manner as on shoes worn by man. And it is really a tribute to horse intelligence how quickly the animals learn. Experienced northern packers tell me that rarely is more than half an hour required for a horse

to learn how to use them. A most striking example of the animal's high intelligence is that, when a snowshoe occasionally comes loose, the animal will at once stop and wait for the packer to adjust it.

Immense amounts of material are moved using horses on snowshoes where other methods of transport cannot go. Recently, W. J. Crawford, of Stewart, B.C., widely experienced with all methods of packing, took a contract to move a complete mining mill and supplies from the sea front inland over rough heavily snow-covered country. It required the largest number of horses ever used at one time, a herd of twenty-four, wearing a full complement of snowshoes. By them a

(Continued in column 4)

SMARTEST ANIMAL IN THE BUSH

No Proof That a Wolf Ever Attacked a Human Being

THE wolf is still the smartest animal in the bush. Though he may, at times, emerge on the edge of civilization and make his presence known by killing sheep, he remains a difficult target for the hunter. Wolf hunts fail to halt their depredations because, for every wolf shot, half a dozen get away, according to conservation officers of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests.

Experts on wolf tactics are Inspector J. S. Ellis, of the Lake Simcoe District, and Conservation Officer F. Richardson, of Perth. Richardson handles a government pack of running hounds.

Investigating reports of wolves in Simcoe County recently, Ellis invited Richardson to bring along the dogs. An area frequented by wolves had been mapped. A litter born in the spring was known to have survived without difficulty. The wolves' foraging range had been established as from Pine River, where a 200-acre forestry plantation made perfect cover, extending south over three miles of brush country to a 100-acre swamp, where another large reforested section afforded excellent cover.

Forty Simcoe district hunters were invited to participate in the wolf hunt, with six conservation officers. In three days of hunting, three wolves were killed and another was presumed to have died of wounds.

Knowledge Gained

The hunt taught the hunters a few things about wolves, among them: the brush wolf stays on its own range and invariably follows a trail from one hunting area to another until they're established by habit.

Wolves insisted on coming through the lines at their habitual crossing places, although a dozen hunters had been placed on stands. Unlike a fox which, when chased by a dog, runs the entire outside circle or leaves the area entirely, the wolves ran a

small, thick area of thirty acres for an hour or more before breaking into the open to repeat the performance in new ground possibly a mile or more away. They then reversed themselves and headed back for the starting area. It is estimated that a wolf running ahead of hounds travels at about forty miles an hour and that only a hunter who can swing and estimate his lead can get in a killing shot.

Some years ago, the Algoma Wolf Club of Sault Ste. Marie imported specially bred hounds to deal with wolves in that area. Several members of the club built snowmobiles which were driven by aircraft engines, for travel over the ice. Their method of operation was to turn the dogs loose on an island, have the wolves driven onto the open ice, and then go after them with the snowmobiles which, in some cases, were capable of travelling at sixty miles an hour.

Though the wolf has been hunted for years by hunters, farmers, rangers, conservation officers and just about everyone else in the country, the wary animals survive. Many persons have travelled thousands of miles across the length and breadth of Ontario without ever having seen a live wolf, despite the fact that tracks could be seen circling camp fires or tent sites at night.

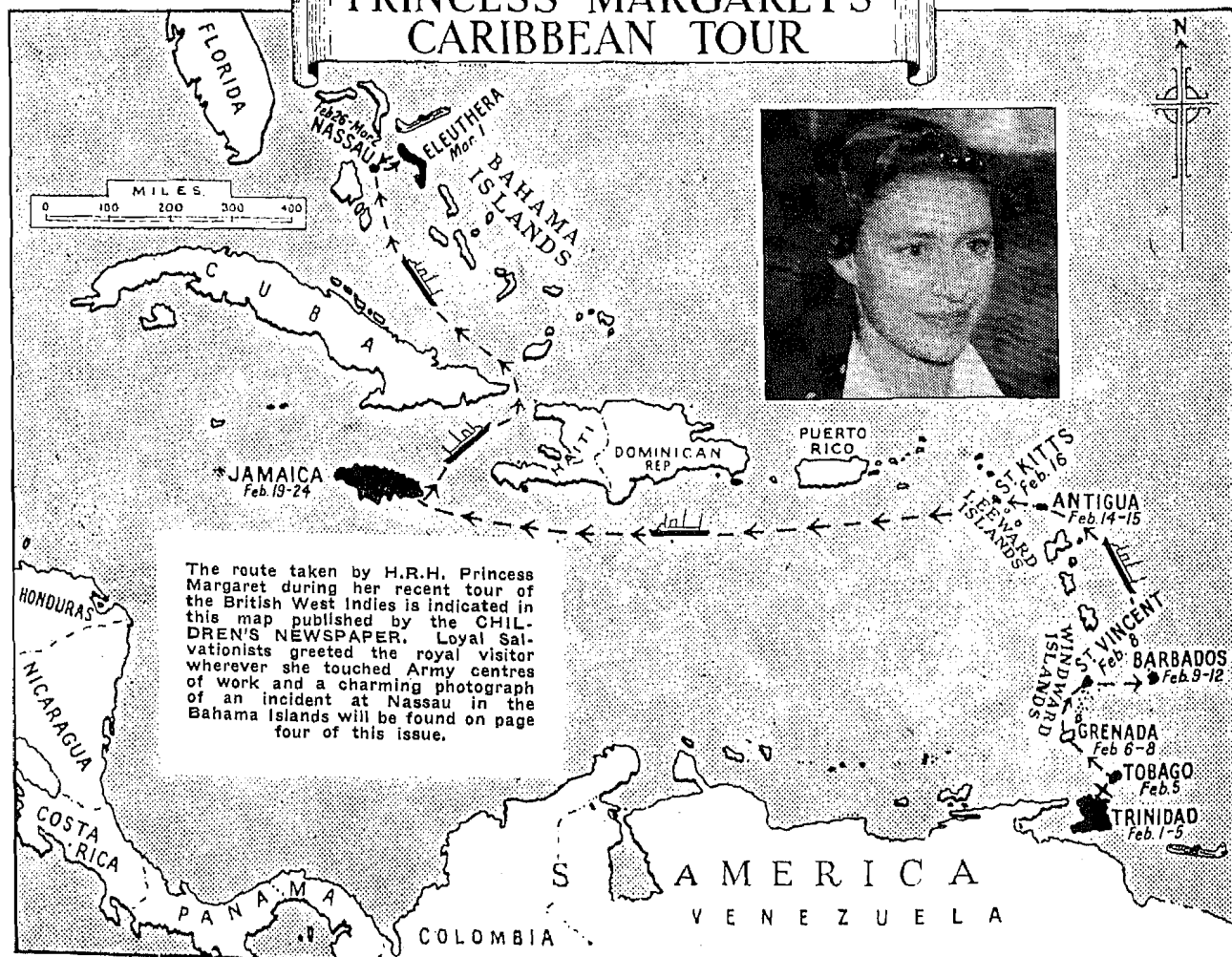
Reports to the contrary, and the reports have been denied many times, there is no actual proof that a wolf ever attacked a human being. Perhaps that is why Lands and Forests officials regard the wolf as about the smartest animal in the bush!

(Continued from column 2)

quarter million pounds of bulky, awkward material was safely transported through a most difficult mountain region.

So, the horse still holds its place in transport competition and forges one more link in its faithful service to man.—Our Dumb Animals.

PRINCESS MARGARET'S CARIBBEAN TOUR



Adventuring With The Territorial Leaders In North-West Manitoba Division

THE adventure began when the Commissioner cleared his desk at noon and, armed with the paraphernalia of travel, left Territorial Headquarters. In the same evening, with Mrs. Booth, he stood before more than 100 nurses who crowded a top floor lounge of the Army's Winnipeg Grace Hospital. At that moment he was 1,400 miles away from his cleared desk!

This was "prelude to adventure"—a delightful "extra," which allowed the territorial leaders to ask their unusual congregation for a dedication of heart to God as sincere as the dedication of mind and hand already made to the nursing profession.

Probationers, graduates and staff members, so closely crowded that they fused into a living pattern of blue and white, listened in reverent quietness. Only when they stood to sing in dedication did their starched uniforms rustle with what seemed to be the whisper of assent.

What the territorial leaders did not know at the time was that the Christian group among the nurses had been praying for "a messenger," who would describe in simple, authoritative terms the meaning of conversion. The unexpected meeting provided the expected answer!

The tempo of the adventure increased early the next morning. In shimmering sunshine, the plane winged its way into the white world of north-western Manitoba. From the plane window, the Salvationist passengers could see only the endless expanse of snow across which flitted the dancing shadow of the plane itself, bumping harmlessly into an occasional train or farmhouse, and settling finally over the houses, and the Army citadel, of Dauphin itself.

On the ground there were realities—frigid weather, thirty degrees below zero; and mountains of snow whipped into strange architecture by the winds. Later, in this first day the northern wind, driving the snow hard before it rubbed colour into the cheeks of the ninety-two-year-old veteran who stumbled gratefully—he almost lost his way!—into the junior hall to join the group of soldiers joyfully greeting their leaders at a spirited supper session. Here, as throughout the entire adventure, many around the tables had already, in the afternoon hours, had Commissioner and Mrs. Booth in their own homes, reading, praying, challenging.

But now, in this chapter of adventure, repeated at each of the centres touched, there was the true soldiers' meeting spirit. There were telling enquiries: "What would you think if your commanding officer turned up in a well-tailored, grey suit to lead next Sunday's holiness meeting?" And while laughter faded, the thrust: "Don't neglect the witness of the uniform!" One man, at least, pledged to order his uniform the next day!

There was singing and plenty of

praying—particularly for the public meeting which, in every instance, followed immediately, and in a public hall to which non-Salvationists might more easily be encouraged. Every adventure involves strategy!

The meetings were without frills. Welcome remarks were brief and sincere. Hearty singing was expected and won; perhaps there was



(Top): SOME OF THOSE present at the first women's rally led by Mrs. Commissioner Booth in Canada, which was held at Winnipeg, Man. (Left to right): Mrs. Sr.-Major N. Bell; Alderman Maude McCreary; Mrs. Brigadier Hartas; Mrs. Booth; Mrs. Chester Taylor, chairman of the Women's Inter-Church Council; Mrs. Robert Thomson, president of the Grace Hospital Auxiliary; Mrs. Major W. Ratcliffe. (Centre): Part of the congregation in the rally referred to above. (Bottom): A glimpse of the congregation at the Commissioner's meeting in Portage la Prairie. (Inset): The Commissioner, snapped in action during the meeting.

a solo in the Lawley tradition of choice; and there were the direct messages of the visitors. Always, both the novelty and charm of Mrs. Booth's accent was forgotten in the hearing of the Evangel itself. Always, the Commissioner made his words essential (words like "saved" and "converted"; words like "pardon" and "power"), and set them

on the march towards the appeal and the penitent-form, which was almost always improvised. At Neepawa, it was below the stage of a legion auditorium; at Portage la Prairie, across the front of a parish hall; in Brandon, in the orchestra-pit of the soon-to-be-replaced city hall; in Fort Frances, it reached from the magistrate's bench to the prisoner's dock

in the local courtroom. In all but one gathering there were seekers. First seekers of the adventure were a man and his wife; the last seeker was a young woman who had been the first in the prayer meeting to raise her hand asking for divine aid. Not all who should have yielded were won. Some left the meetings under deep conviction and, when they did, the Salvationists flung themselves again in prayer before God, once until a late hour.

After the meeting it was the same, night after night. There were handshakes and heart-warmings, for the name of Booth could not fail to revive a thousand memories. In a medley of languages there were reminiscences that made it evident the Founder and his successor-son had belonged to the world and to posterity.

While comrades and friends were counting the blessings of the unique campaign, the territorial leaders were catching an awkwardly-timed night train or travelling long distances through snow-covered country, and over dangerous roads, to the next appointment and, as soon

(Continued on page 16)



Under The Flag

Men who have been converted at meetings held in the Toronto Men's Hostel are seen being enrolled as Salvation soldiers. Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth is seen at the extreme left, the Hostel Superintendent, Sr.-Major C. Lynch is next, next again is the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston. Sr.-Captain F. Smith is holding the flag. At the right are Mrs. Lynch, Mrs. Waterston, Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Smith.

HOME League Week approaches, the dates being set for April 23-29, when many special events will take place. The Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth have arranged to conduct meetings in Toronto on Home League Sunday, at Earls Court in the morning, and at Lisgar Street in the evening. This is a new departure and we believe leaguers will appreciate the interest of the Commissioner and our Territorial President in this special day. Each year interest and activities increase and, not only is the work and purpose of the league publicized, but much effective effort is put in for the Kingdom of God.

It is planned for the united Home League Leaders' Conference Camp at Jackson's Point to be held June 13-17, and for the London, Mid-Ontario and Toronto divisions to once more combine for this event. The Territorial President plans to be present, as also Mrs. Colonel W. Davidson. This ninth annual camp should be a time of much profit and blessing. Conference camps will also be held at other divisional centres and news of these will no doubt be available in the near future.

Increases for the Canadian Home Leaguer continue to arrive. Those received recently include Cranbrook and Prince George, B.C.; Hillhurst, Calgary, Alta; London South, Midland, Niagara Falls, Hespeler, and Belleville, Ont.; St. Stephen, N.B.; and Hare Bay and Springdale, Nfld. Those who have not read this women's magazine do not know what they are missing. Individual subscriptions are available at \$1.50 per year. Inquiries may be addressed to the Home League Department, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont.

Home leagues which have recently contributed to the Territorial Headquarters building fund are Weyburn and Beaver Camp, Sask., St. James, Winnipeg, and Mount Dennis, Toronto. It is good for all connected with our forces to have a part in this important scheme.

Visiting the Hamilton, Ont., Citadel league recently, the writer was pleased to meet comrades old and new and to enjoy an afternoon of fellowship with them. Mrs. Brigadier M. Flannigan and Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Nelson were present. Mrs. Brigadier

Home League Notes

By the Territorial Home League Secretary,
LT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

J. Barclay (R) had plans well laid for the spring tea, and Secretary Mrs. Fair is hopeful of future progress for both the league and the auxiliary.

Mrs. Brigadier G. Hartas, Divisional Secretary for the Manitoba Division, visited Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, finding interest keen. The monthly newsletter issued by this league is worthy of comment.

St. James, Winnipeg, has made much progress during the past year, and excellent reports to this effect were read at the annual dinner.

Mrs. Sr.-Major N. Bell and Mrs. Major S. Preece have been welcomed to Winnipeg Citadel and both have taken up special duties in the league.

Elmwood welcomed three new members, Fort Frances sent a box of medicine to a missionary, Weston helped the brownie pack financially,

Fort Rouge supplied treats to others at home and abroad, and Brandon helped the corps with its new heating plant. New members have been received at Portage la Prairie and at Neepawa. Dauphin made attractive dolls, which were sent to the children's home in the West Indies.

A fine response was made to North Toronto's appeal for articles of new and good used clothing for Korea. These have been despatched and will, we know, be appreciated by Mrs. Colonel C. Widdowson, wife of the territorial commander, in Seoul. The league had a special Martha Logan demonstration for which there was a good turnout.

A singing party has been organized at East Toronto under the leadership of Mrs. J. Charlton. This league lends a hand in darning socks, stockings, gloves and mitts for the children of "The Nest". Two recent visitors were Majors May

Ellery and Eva Gage (R), whose presence and messages were much enjoyed.

Brantford, in the Hamilton Division, had a visit from Major and Mrs. L. Kirby, Canadian missionary officers now on their way back to Rhodesia.

The Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Newman, visited Port Colborne, and enrolled nine members at Fort Erie. At the latter corps the league meetings are held in the quarters, the members and their children filling the room.

MISSIONARY SPEAKS

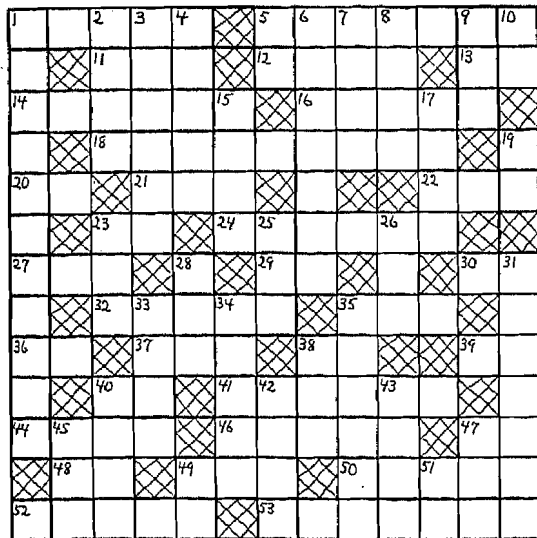
REGINA, Sask. (Captain and Mrs. J. Ivany). Meetings have been conducted recently by Captain E. MacDonald, a former missionary officer now stationed at Melville, Sask. Her messages were of blessing and gave impetus to the missionary appeal, since she wore Indian uniform and spoke of her work while in that land. There were rededications for service at the close of the day. A musical group from the Canadian Bible Institute participated in a recent Sunday's gatherings. At night there were two seekers.



EAST TORONTO HOME LEAGUE, whose membership has increased from forty to seventy during the past year. Twenty members were absent when the photo was taken. In the second row, commencing third from left, are shown: Treasurer Mrs. Bell; the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap; the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. M. Rankin; Mrs. Knaap; Secretary Mrs. S. Squires.

BIBLE TEXTS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES THE UPWARD LOOK

"If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God." Col. 3: 1.



No. 43

C. W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "The . . . of the valley shall be sweet unto him"
- 5 Sayings attributed to Jesus
- 11 "the hope . . . before us"
- 12 " . . . life is hid with Christ in God"
- 13 "but Christ . . . all, and in all"
- 14 Take another trip; serial (anag.)
- 16 Collection of maps
- 18 "without natural . . ."
- 20 New England state
- 21 Newt
- 22 "leaning upon the . . . of his staff"
- 23 "And have put . . . the new man"
- 24 "And above all these . . . put on charity"
- 27 But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, . . . ear heard"
- 29 Giant king of Bashan
- 30 Paul is one
- 32 "who is . . . all"
- 35 "be . . . bitter against them"

- 36 "In respect of . . . holyday"
- 37 "he, is of . . . ; ask him"
- 38 Father
- 39 "yet . . . I with you in the spirit"
- 40 "Where Christ sitteth . . . the right hand of God"
- 41 "that in all . . . he might have the pre-eminence"
- 44 Trees
- 46 Literary work formed of selections
- 47 "For . . . pleased the Father"
- 48 The home of Joseph
- 49 "put off . . . old man"
- 50 "all the ends of the . . ."
- 52 "seek peace, and . . . it"
- 53 " . . . not the work of God"

Our Text from Colossians is 11, 12, 18, 23, 24, 32, 35, 40, 41, 48, 49, and 50 combined

VERTICAL

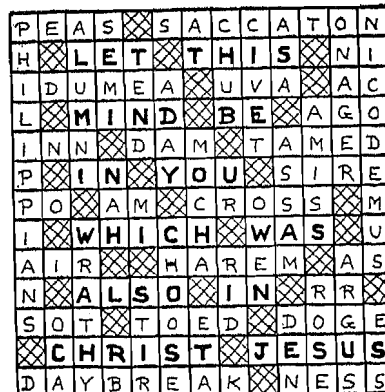
- 1 Rude inn in the East
- 2 Mountain of Thessaly
- 3 Make inaudible
- 4 "speak not with a . . . neck"
- 5 Always
- 6 Wild fig of Asia Minor (two words)
- 7 Town in Switzerland
- 8 Masculine name; oral (anag.)
- 9 "and took it out of the way; nailing it to

- 10 " . . . cross"
- 11 "even . . . Christ forgive you, so also do ye"
- 15 He lives in western Russia
- 17 "The . . . are a people not strong"
- 19 "Rooted and built . . . in him, and established in the faith"
- 23 Mouths
- 25 Dig
- 26 Earth, a combining form
- 28 "for a living . . . is better than a dead lion"
- 31 "This charge I commit unto thee, son . . ."

- 33 Notice of a proposed marriage
- 34 Plant
- 35 An edict giving toleration to Protestants was issued here
- 38 Samson "went away with the . . . of the beam"
- 40 Possesses
- 42 "Neither give . . . to fables and endless genealogies"
- 43 "But the . . . on which the lot fell to be the scapegoat"
- 45 Age
- 47 Japanese admiral
- 49 Tellurium
- 51 Means of transportation

Answers to last week's Puzzle

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



No. 42

C. W.A.W. Co.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

A Page For The Young People

QUESTIONS TO PONDER OVER

Do you speak of the faults of others unnecessarily?

Do you love to hear others praised when God has worked through them?

Can you rejoice to see another succeed when you have failed?

In every heart there is a supreme place—a sort of throne. Who sits in yours, an Idol, Self, or God?

Can you pretend to love Christ, without exerting yourself for the spiritual welfare of those for whom He died?

Do you give hard judgment on sins to which you have never been tempted, while you are full of excuses for your own?

Do you impute the lower motive in any case of ambiguous conduct, instead of "hoping all things," as love demands?

Do you try to find out subjects of sympathy, instead of dwelling on and aggravating the points on which you differ from those around you?

(Continued in column 2)

WINNING MY FIRST SOUL FOR CHRIST



BY CADET JUANITA GORE,

of The "Soul-Winners" Session

(Out of Regina, Sask., Citadel)

AT A MEETING conducted some time ago by the cadets I felt the leading of the Holy Spirit to speak to a woman whom I saw during the prayer meeting. I resisted this feeling for about fifteen minutes, but knew that I should speak to her, and eventually did so. She admitted that she was not converted, but that she would like to be a Christian. She wanted to be saved but did not want to go to the Mercy-Seat. I explained the meaning of the penitent-form to her, but she could see no need for going to it, and finally she knelt in the hall by the side of her chair, there accepting Christ as her Saviour.

On the following Wednesday, we visited her and found that she was taking her stand as a Christian. Her children had been going to the company meeting and now, with her consent, her daughter is going to become a corps cadet.

Soul-winning! I never realized the thrill of it before!

MY FELLOW PASSENGER

TRAVELLING WITH A COSSACK CHORUS

BY SECOND-LIEUTENANT BRUCE ROBERTSON

ON a recent train trip, I was interested to notice a group of some twenty-five European passengers climb aboard. The vacant seat beside me was soon taken by a member of this party, who relinquished his place in that section of the car in which passengers may smoke and came back into the clearer air. As he sat down, he murmured that he was a singer, and the cigarette smoke bothered him. I began to make enquiries and soon found to my surprise that the men were all members of the world famous Don Cossack Chorus.

My acquaintance had been talking to me several minutes before he looked squarely at me, and noticed my Salvation Army trimmings. "Ah, The Salvation Army" he said, "I also believe in 'Jesus'!"

An intriguing and interesting conversation ensued as, in broken English, this tall, handsome man—a Serb by nationality, explained that he was a graduate engineer and a former diplomat. Actually an operatic tenor, he said he was travelling with the chorus just for the present tour, and had taken major roles in France, Germany, Italy and other European countries. He now lives in the United States, having brought his family out to find new hope and opportunity in this younger and less troubled part of the globe. Though a man of other abilities and talents than singing, he told me how he came to the realization that his vocal talents were a gift from God. This had governed his choice of vocation.

Soon, he took my Bible and began to expound from his heart the Word of God in the light of his own scientific knowledge, until I was amazed to find the hours had slipped away and we were at the journey's end. As we brought to a close this wonderful time of fellowship, he remarked how weary he had been when he first sat down, but how the fellowship and the consideration of spiritual matters had refreshed him, giving him renewed strength for the heavy concert in the evening.

One remark he made stays with me as a lasting reminder of this trip. His keen Slavic eyes reflected the

horrors and tragedy of war and oppression as he said: "You must tell the people the story of 'Jesus' in a language which they understand."

May God help us to carry out this injunction and present the Gospel in all its simplicity.

(Continued from column 1)

Can you be said really to believe in God, when the presence of a human being is a greater restraint upon your actions than the fact of His all-seeing eye?

Have you thought how much greater is the shame you feel when a sin is discovered, than when it was hidden from the knowledge of others, although God saw it all the time?

Do you get real pleasure from your prayers, reading and meditation on holy things; or do you get through them to satisfy the demands of conscience, and are secretly glad when they are over?

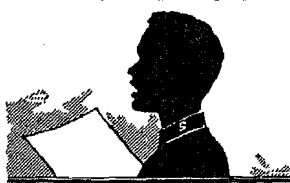
"Search me, O God" (Ps. 139:23).

A YOUNG Salvationist prepares for service. Damon Rader, son and grandson of soul-winners is pursuing studies in modern means of communication with a view to later use in carrying the Gospel to those who have not yet heard it. He intends to serve with The Salvation Army on the mission field.



A UNIVERSAL TONGUE

THERE is a moral omnipotence in holiness. Argument may be resisted; persuasion and entreaty may be scorned. The thrilling appeals and monitions of the pulpit, set forth with all vigour and logic and all the glow of eloquence, may be evaded or disregarded. The exhibition of exalted piety has a might which nothing can withstand. It is truth embodied. It is the Gospel burning in the hearts, beaming from the eyes, breathing from the lips and preaching in the lives of its votaries. No sophistry can elude it, no conscience can ward it off. No bosom wears a mail that can brave



THE SALVATION ARMY UNIFORM

THE Salvation Army uniform is a testimony that Christ has been accepted by the wearer as Saviour and Master. "The uniform," says the Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army, "marks its wearer as separate from the world. Although it has many other purposes, this uniform first and foremost must be regarded as an outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace."

The Salvation Army is a spiritual organization with a social aim. It is indeed a "salvation army." The markings on the uniform proclaim this. The bands on the caps and bonnets, the crests or the "S" on the collars indicate rank but, more important, they identify the wearers as ambassadors of Christ who spread the glad tidings of salvation not only by the spoken word but also by the uniform.

the energy of its attack. It speaks in all languages, in all climes, and to all phases of our nature. It is universal—invincible. Clad in immortal panoply, it goes on from victory to victory and overcomes every obstacle.

The Founder As a Guest

THE Founder certainly knew what He wanted!

A letter sent by Colonel John Lawley, in August, 1911, to a well-known English manufacturer and his wife, who had kindly agreed to entertain the General during one of his frequent campaigns, said:

"The General's requirements are simple. As you may possibly know, he does not take fish, flesh or fowl in any form.

"For his midday meal which should be ready at 12.30 p.m., the General takes a savoury dish prepared in the following manner; peel two ordinary-sized onions and six medium-sized potatoes. Slice and place in alternate layers in a pie-dish—the top layer should be of potatoes. Add a little salt and pepper to each layer and pour over the whole, four tablespoonfuls of boiling milk; then add two pieces of butter, each the size of a walnut.

"Place the dish containing this in the oven with a cover over to keep in the steam, and bake for forty minutes. Then remove the cover and leave the dish in the oven for ten minutes longer before bringing to the table.

"With this dish the General takes such vegetables as may be in season, with salad and a newly-laid egg, boiled for three minutes or lightly poached. He retires to his room directly after his midday meal, and takes a cup of tea, with thinly-sliced lemon instead of sugar or milk, before leaving for the afternoon meeting if there is one.

"For tea, usually at about 4.30 p.m., the General takes tea with thinly sliced lemon, bread and butter, and some fried potatoes to make variety, especially after an afternoon meeting. The General drinks soda water, which is handiest if provided in a syphon; it can then be conveniently taken to his bedroom."

On one occasion the kindly host and hostess, while they were on holiday in the Isle of Wight, received a request to entertain the General for a few days in their Skipton home. Without a moment's hesitation they cut short their holiday and hurried homeward. The Founder was deeply grateful for their hospitality; they enjoyed and felt honoured to have such a man in their company.

The International War Cry.

Advanced Training Correspondence Courses

PERSONAL SOUL-WINNING

Second-Lieutenant Alma King; 2nd-Lieutenant Hedley Ivany; 2nd-Lieutenant John Winchester; 2nd-Lieutenant Mary Cannons.

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT STUDIES

Second-Lieutenant Verna Barry; 2nd-Lieutenant Herbert Fraser; 2nd-Lieutenant Joyce Clapp; 2nd-Lieutenant Shirley Clarke; 2nd-Lieutenant Meta Keats.

OLD TESTAMENT STUDIES

Mrs. Randolph Sherman, Curry's Corner, Hants Co., N.S.; Mrs. Eleanor Spragg, Toronto, Ont.

THE BAND TRAINING CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

INTERMEDIATE DIVISION

Bandsman D. Howell, Mount Dennis; Bandsman Donald Dean, Mount Dennis.

A Soul-Saving Anniversary Weekend

AT GUELPH, ONT.

THRILLING Mercy-Seat victories crowned the weekend celebration of the seventy-first anniversary of the founding of the Guelph, Ont., Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Moss). Special visitors were the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier M. Flannigan, Songster Leader and Mrs. E. Sharp, of Danforth, Toronto, and the Argyle Citadel, Hamilton, Band (Bandmaster Allington).

On Saturday evening the visiting band, accompanied by the Corps Officers, Sr.-Major and Mrs. B. Purdy, presented an excellent festival of music. The items played included such numbers as "Songs of the Morning," "Sunlight of Love," "Go Down Moses," "The Road to Emmaus," and "Divine Communion." Solo numbers were given by Bandsman D. Rayment, cornetist, and Bandsman D. Robinson, pianist. Songster Leader and Mrs. Sharp

sang the duet, "God is Love," and the songster leader soloed Jude's hymn "Consecration".

The Sunday meetings were characterized by a keen awareness of the Holy Spirit's presence. The vocal numbers of Songster Leader and Mrs. Sharp emphasized the need for personal decision, and the Brigadier's Bible messages were heart-searching and challenging. There was rejoicing over nine adult seekers in the senior gatherings, and five young people in the Decision Sunday company meeting.

After the evening salvation gathering, comrades met in the lower hall for a time of fellowship, when the anniversary cake was cut. Sergeant-Major P. Ede made reference to the activities in the corps during the past and the present, and appealed for continued zeal and faithfulness in the future.

Just as this period was finishing,



FAITHFUL SERVICE RECOGNIZED

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, Colonel Wm. Davidson, presents retiring Treasurer W. Golder with a certificate marking thirty years of local officership in the St. Catharines, Ont., Corps.

A PACIFIC PARADISE

(Continued from page 6)

evening, the ladies joining us later. The Major told me a good deal about the two corps in Victoria—the Citadel and Esquimalt, and the social institutions, and I was able to bring them up-to-date on Toronto news.

After a good night's rest in a quiet bedroom, I rose early, dressed and washed without disturbing the household, and stole out to see what Victoria looked like in the morning. The air was fresh and fragrant with the odour of blossoms, and a faint suggestion of the salty sea. I walked to the end of McClure, then turned towards the strait, following a broad, tree-shaded avenue lined with trees, bungalows and apartment buildings. Most of the residents seemed asleep or only drowsily awake this lovely early morning.

A ten-minute walk brought me to a sea-shore road that ran along the edge of a low cliff. I stood looking down at the strand that bordered the foot of the cliff and was amazed at the lumber strewn there. As far as the eye could see to the right and left of the spot where I stood were logs—some massive enough to furnish a ship with a mast, others the size of broomsticks—and all sizes in between. No one need be short of firewood in Victoria. I never found out where it came from. I surmised it had drifted in from lumber rafts through the years, and because lumber was so plentiful, no one had attempted to retrieve it. The water was calm and blue, and the mountains in the distance looked serene and misty—peaks on the U.S.A. mainland. A great vessel was surging northwards, hardly causing a ripple on the calm surface, and the ubiquitous sea-birds swerved and peeped in happy abandon.

The Oakleys were surprised when I walked in, to be greeted by the smell of sizzling bacon, and they laughed when I asked them the mystery of the logs. "We never bother with stray logs around here," they said, "this is the land of the tall timbers."

(To be continued)

HOPE INSPIRES DESPERATE MAN

A Worthwhile Case Helped

DOGGED by persistent ill-fortune, culminating in unemployment, John had to apply for assistance. It was his first time in a welfare office and he did not relish the thought of asking for help. But he had at home—a few bare rooms—a wife almost sick with worry, and four children who could not understand why Daddy did not go to work. For that matter neither did the father, but he had to accept reality without bitterness toward society.

The Army worker talked to him, at the same time sensing here was a man well worth our assistance. Gradually there unfolded a story fraught with all the ear-marks of tragedy—that kind which is faced bravely and without complaint by

League of Mercy Workers



BROTHER and Sister S. Martin and L.O.M. Secretary Mrs. S. Reid, of Picton, Ont., Corps. The former held meetings at the County Home, where nine persons have knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The workers visit the Picton hospital and convalescent home also.



too many in a large city: the desperate struggle to provide rent and clothing and essentials of food, to say nothing of the hundred and one things which need to be purchased in a normal household. But his was not a normal household any more, so with a sense of shame intermingled with relief, he had approached the Army—known well in war years.

First of all was offered that service which is, perhaps, the most important—the chance for a man or woman to talk out their problems with a worker who knows the answers. Yes, we could do something for them: a generous food order; some clothes for the children and a warm coat for the wife; also a bit of rent to help them out.

When a man realizes he has friends, encouragement engenders a more helpful attitude and a certain renewed strength of purpose. John went out to look for work again—this time he got it.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Sr.-Captain L. Titcombe is booked to conduct the morning devotional period over CBL from April 25 to 30, inclusive.

Mrs. Brigadier R. Watt, Toronto, has been appointed the divisional league of mercy secretary for the Toronto Division.

Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Godden (R) have temporarily assumed oversight of the Dunnville Corps in the Hamilton Division.

Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Dickinson desires to express deep appreciation for the many messages of sympathy received in the promotion to Glory of her husband.

First-Lieut. and Mrs. B. Craddock, Cobalt, Ont., have welcomed a baby girl, Yvonne Elaine to their home, and 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. C. Bowes, Alberta Avenue, Edmonton, are rejoicing over the birth of a boy.

Mrs. Herbert Jepson, of Halifax, N.S., desires to express gratitude for the messages of sympathy received in the promotion to Glory of her sister, Mrs. Colonel Chandler, of New York.

Sr.-Major Anora Cummings, of Vida Lodge, Toronto, has been chosen as the Canadian delegate to the International College for Officers, for the session being held from March 24 to May 19.

Brigadier Jessie Raven (R) informs *The War Cry* that her sister Miss Alice Raven, has just passed away in Bristol England. Incidentally, the Brigadier entered training sixty years ago on May 11.

Canadian comrades will be interested to learn of former Canadian officers who have recently retired in the United States. They are Sr.-Major and Mrs. F. Fox, out of Brandon, Man., and Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Sharp, out of Victoria, B.C.

Surrenders To a Salvationist

DOMESTIC troubles changed a quiet, twenty-three year old husband into a noisy disturber of the peace, who terrorized a district in Edmonton recently. The six feet, five inches tall young man weighing 306 pounds, finally surrendered after threatening to shoot any one who approached him.

The police agreed to his terms—permission to speak with The Salvation Army Men's Hostel Superintendent, Brigadier B. Jennings. It appeared that the man had given the Brigadier his confidence and trusted his friendship and interest in his welfare. The Salvationist was allowed to approach him and engage him in conversation. After listening to a few earnest words, the man surrendered. His case is being followed down.

OVER THE FAR HORIZON

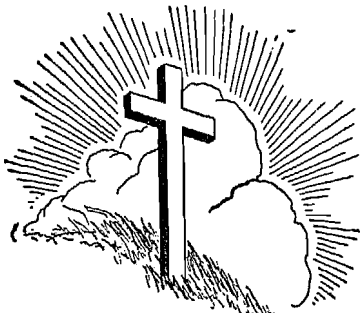
(Continued from page 5)

affording only a glimpse of the ocean from time to time. I got off the steamer at Prince Rupert, held a meeting there, and the next day went up the Skeena River to the native corps at Port Essington. There, Ensign Halpenny greeted me with her usual smile and made me feel welcome.

The first meeting on the next day was the Sunday holiness gathering. As we knelt to pray, first one Indian, then another prayed aloud, in the native tongue, each beginning when the other had scarcely finished.

I said to the Ensign, "You had better take over. I don't know how to stop them." So she brought the prayer period to a close, simply by beginning to pray before the next native had finished. No doubt this

(Continued on page 16)



UNITED SERVICE OF MEDITATION

in

Cooke's Church, Toronto

(Mutual and Queen Streets)

Good Friday, April 8,—10.30 a.m.

Conducted By

COMMISSIONER W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH

Supported By Mrs. Commissioner Booth and The Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson

Easter Meetings will be conducted by the Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Booth, at London, Ont., Saturday-Sunday, April 9-10, and at Hamilton, Ont., Monday, April 11.

13,000,000 SEEKERS IN NINETY YEARS

FULL-TIME SERVICE FOR GOD AND THE ARMY



The General's Special Delegate Reveals Army's Soul-Saving Successes

COMMISSIONER
J. J. ALLAN

A FIVE-DAY sojourn between other engagements in a world survey of Salvation Army operations—this was the visit paid by the General's Special Delegate, Commissioner J. J. Allan, to Texas. Touching down in this part of the U.S.A. Southern Territory, he addressed the sixty-fifth annual citizens' meeting at Houston, the meeting of the Dallas Advisory Board, and conducted councils with the officers of the Texas Division.

Arriving in Dallas, the Commissioner was asked by press and radio interviewers regarding the activities of The Salvation Army in many lands, especially his recent tour of Africa. To questions about the ex-

Territories to formulate a five-year plan for its future development.

At a dinner, where he was the chief speaker, the Commissioner told the 250 guests something of the political and social problems, of the strong spirit of nationalism evident everywhere, and of the Army's leaders' efforts to work out a suitable solution to meet the needs of all people. "The Salvation Army is growing," he said. "Its problems are growing, but we always try to tackle them as soon as they raise their ugly heads." A survey he had made while Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Allan said, had shown that 13,000,000 men and women had been led to Jesus Christ through The Salvation Army's ministry since its beginning in 1865. This had come about because Salvationists had acted on William Booth's convictions that:

"No matter how bad a person is, something in divine grace can make him better.

"Every person has a responsibility to all other humans to use his influence for right.

"The only way we can make a better world is by a combination of human and divine processes."

The Commissioner said that he holds high hopes for Africa, which he described as a continent of teeming millions and fabulous wealth. "The Salvation Army is making great strides on the continent," he declared. "The fastest-growing work in the world is in the Belgian Congo, where 12,000 uniformed Salvationists paraded in Leopoldville during a congress.

Officers in council caught a fleeting glimpse of the Army's work on the continent of Africa when colour slides of the Commissioner's tour showed scenes of Salvationists at work in African territories, interspersed with views of the continent, of white-uniformed Salvationists on the march, crowds at congress meetings, and seekers at the Mercy-Seat. The spirit of African Salvationists was symbolized by the story of an officer in Kenya, who had told the Commissioner: "They burned our home and our hall, they murdered our people, but we're still preaching." This officer also told of a Salvationist who, refusing to take the vile Mau Mau oath, went to his death declaring, "You may kill me, but I shall not die!"

The following facts were made plain during the council-sessions: there are more Salvationists in Africa than anywhere else in the world; seventy-five percent of the corps in the Belgian Congo are self-supporting; these poorly-paid na-

tives have not the means to erect new buildings; in spite of their pitifully small salary, there is little loss of African officers; these comrades are in dire need of new houses, which can be built for from \$280 to \$500 in American or Canadian money.

Unity among people who are serving God was indicated as the prime need of today by Commissioner Allan. "It is the spirit of unity which preserves the bond between us," he said.

ARGENTINA WELCOMES NEW TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

Dr. L. Benitez de Aldama, Director General of Church Affairs in Argentina, attended The Salvation Army's recent congress in Buenos Aires and voiced his welcome to the new Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner C. Duncan.

The distinguished visitor also conveyed the wishes of the President of Argentina and his government, which is "that all that dwell on the Argentine soil may enjoy full liberty to worship God in a manner accustomed to and conforming to the dictates of their own conscience."

THE ARMY IN RENO

RENO, Nevada, has won unenviable fame as the "city of divorces". Nevertheless there are many more creditable, though often less-publicized, activities carried on in this western city. Recently, the Territorial Commander for the U.S.A. Western Territory, Lt.-Commissioner H. French, conducted the dedication service for a new Salvation Army hall to house the activities of the corps in Reno. The building which, furnished, cost some \$85,000 has been greatly anticipated by Reno-ites, as well as by the comrades of the corps themselves. Mayor F. Smith extended civic greetings. A rousing praise service climaxed the series of meetings.

ANNUAL BIBLE MEETING

THE annual interdenominational rally of the Upper Canada Bible Society was held in Trinity United Church Toronto. The General Secretary of The British and Foreign Bible Society in Canada, Rev. A. O'Neil, M.A., D.D. presided. During the past year 114,903 copies of the Scriptures were circulated in forty-seven foreign languages in Ontario.

The speaker of the evening, Rev. E. Nida, Ph.D., of the American Bible Society, gave a challenging message. Dr. Nida, who is among the world's leading linguists, described the problems which confront the missionary in translating the Bible into a language which has never been written. Despite the marvelous progress since the organization of The Bible Society, five per cent of the world's population do not yet possess a Bible in their own language, he said.

COMPOSER WILL PRESIDE

DOVERCOURT, Toronto, Band, (Bandmaster W. Habbirk) plans to present a musical festival at the Avenue Road Church, Toronto, on Monday, March 28, at 8 p.m. The chairman for this event will be the distinguished Salvationist composer-conductor, Eric Ball, of London, Eng., who is stopping briefly in Toronto en route home from Australasia. The Danforth, Toronto, Songster Brigade (Leader E. Sharp) will take part.

A series of portraits and particulars of officers of the Canadian Territory.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. JOHN WELLS, corps officers at Earls Court, Toronto. The Brigadier became an officer from Bedford, Eng., was trained at the International Training College, served on the British field and, in 1925, began twenty-one years' missionary service in China. Mrs. Wells (Grace Hoddinott, the daughter of well-known Canadian officers), became an officer from Victoria, B.C., and was trained in Winnipeg, Man. After a year on the college staff, she went to China. Their first Canadian appointment was in 1947.



SENIOR-MAJOR AND MRS. REGINALD BAMSEY, reside in Windsor, Ont., where the Major is superintendent of the men's hostel and industrial centre. Born in Devon, Eng., he became an officer from Vancouver, B.C., Temple, and served sixteen years in field appointments and five years with the Canadian War Services. For the past eight years, he has served in the men's social service department. Mrs. Bamsey (Ensign Grace Jones) was born in Toronto, but entered the work from Edmonton, Alta. She gave seven years' service on the field, and five in the women's social service prior to her marriage.



SENIOR-CAPTAIN AND MRS. MELVIN HAMILTON, have recently gone to Quebec City, P.Q., where he has been appointed superintendent of the men's hostel and industrial centre. He became an officer from Peterborough, Ont., in 1939 and has given nearly all his service in the men's social service department. Mrs. Hamilton (Bessie Agar) became an officer from London, Ont., Citadel.



SENIOR-CAPTAIN AND MRS. ALEXANDER TURNBULL, are the corps officers at Niagara Falls, Ont. The Captain became an officer from Ingersoll, Ont., in 1940, and has given service in field and men's social service appointments. Mrs. Turnbull (Dora Brown), entered the work from Earls Court Corps, Toronto, and served on the field prior to her marriage.

THEY LIKE IT!

Officers and soldiers alike find column four on this page interesting.

Writes an officer: "We are enjoying the series and becoming more acquainted with various officer-comrades, some of whom we knew only as names."

Said a soldier: "A lot of us are making scrap-books of these pictures, and getting to know the men and women who are devoting their lives to the work of the Kingdom."

These are just samples of the comments reaching the Editorial Department. Your co-operation is asked to continue this interesting column in future issues.

tent of Communism in Africa, and the impact of Mau Mau terrorism on the work of The Salvation Army, he told reporters that Communism presented little or no problem to the Army's programme in Africa, but that in Kenya, "halls had been burned, schools destroyed, and people murdered" by the terrorists. In spite of this, he said, 7,000 persons had attended his meetings in the heart of the Mau Mau country. Commissioner Allan told of a steady growth in Salvation Army work in Africa, and of meeting with heads of the African

OFFICERS' CHILDREN'S GATHERING, Seoul, Korea. In this group there are representatives of many walks of life, e.g., two of the young people are medical students, others attend college and high school. Four are cadets in training this session, and the Territorial Commander, Colonel C. Widdowson, the General Secretary, Sr.-Major Chang Oon Yong and the Finance Officer and Mrs. Sr.-Captain E. Sylvester, are all the children of officers. The group represents officers and officers' children of the Seoul area only.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION

To Lieut. Senior Major:
Major Gertrude Bradley
To Lieut. First Lieutenant:
Second Lieutenant Alma King

APPOINTMENTS

Second Lieutenant Mary Cannons:
Goderich, Ont. (Assistant)
Second Lieutenant Charles Woodland:
Whitbourne Outpost, Nfld. (pro tem).

MARRIAGE

Captain Albert Milley, out of Earlscourt, Toronto, on June 28, 1948, now stationed at Thorold, Ont., to Second Lieutenant Bertha Miller, out of Corry, Pa., U.S.A., on June 16, 1952, and last stationed at Niagara Falls, N.Y., on January 15, 1955, in Niagara Falls, N.Y., Canada, by Captain James Miller.

Wycliffe Booth

Commissioner

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Lieut. Colonel John Southall (R), out of Hereford, England, in 1884. From Toronto, on March 2, 1955.

COMING EVENTS

Commr. & Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth

Hamilton: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27 (Youth Councils)
Toronto: Danforth: Sat Apr 2 (Young People's Band Festival)
Toronto: Sun Apr 3 (Youth Councils)
North Toronto: Thu Apr 7 (Retired Officers' Meeting)
Toronto: Fri Apr 8 (Good Friday Morning Meeting)
London, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 9-10
Hamilton, Ont.: Mon Apr 11 (Day of Rejoicing)
Earlscourt, Toronto: Sun Apr 24 (morning)
Lisgar St., Toronto: Sun Apr 24 (evening)

Mrs. Commr. W. Wycliffe Booth

Hamilton, Ont.: Fri. Apr. 22
Toronto, Ont.: Mon Apr 25
Belleville: Tue. Apr 26
Peterborough, Ont.: Wed Apr 27
Lieut. Colonel A. Fairhurst will accompany

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON

St. John's, Nfld.: Fri-Mon Mar 25-28
Toronto: Fri Apr 8 (Good Friday Morning Meeting)
Oshawa, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 9-10
Halifax: Sun Apr 24 (Youth Councils)
Halifax Citadel, N.S.: Mon Apr 25
Halifax, N.S.: Tue Apr 26 (Nurses' Graduation)
Mrs. Davidson will accompany

COMMISSIONER W. DRAY

Earlscourt, Toronto: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27
Oshawa, Ont.: Mon-Thu Apr 4-7; Bowmanville, Ont.: Sun Apr 10; Fairfield Camp, Hamilton, Ont.: Tue-Sun Apr 12-17

MRS. COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON

Orillia, Ont.: Tue Apr 12
North Bay, Ont.: Wed Apr 13
(Lieut. Colonel A. Fairhurst will accompany)

The Field Secretary

LT. COLONEL C. WISEMAN

*Yerdu, P.Q.: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27;
*Mount Dennis, Toronto: Thu Mar 31;
*Bermuda: Mon-Sun Apr 4-10; Saskatoon, Sask.: Sat-Sun Apr 23-24
*Mrs. Wiseman will accompany

Colonel E. Waterston: Barton St., Hamilton, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 9-10
Colonel G. Best (R): North Bay, Ont.: Mon-Sun Apr 4-10
Colonel H. Richards (R): Woodstock, Ont.: Fri-Sun Apr 1-10
Colonel R. Spooner (R): Lisgar St., Toronto: Sun Apr 10
Lieut. Colonel T. Mundy: Regina, Sask.: Fri-Mon Mar 25-28; Brandon, Man.: Wed Mar 30; Winnipeg, Man.: Thu-Mon Mar 31-Apr 4 (Youth Councils)
Mrs. Lieut. Colonel C. Wiseman: Chatham, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 23-24
Lieut. Colonel J. Acton (R): Bedford Park, Toronto: Sun Apr 10
Lieut. Colonel J. Hakkirk (R): Chatham, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 9-10
Lieut. Colonel R. Raymer (R): Belleville, Ont.: Sat-Sun Mar 19-27; Kingston, Ont.: Sun-Sun Apr 3-10
Brigadier D. Barr: Earlscourt, Toronto: Thu Apr 7
Brigadier L. Bursey: Montreal Citadel, P.Q.: Sun Apr 24
Brigadier C. Hiltz: Riverdale, Toronto: Sun Mar 27; Montreal Citadel: Sun Apr 10
Brigadier C. Knaap: West Toronto: Sun Apr 19 (morning); Brook Ave., Toronto: Sun Apr 19 (evening)
Brigadier R. Watt: Argyle St., Hamilton, Ont.: Sat-Sun Apr 23-24
Brigadier H. Wood: Belleville, Ontario: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27; Jane Street, Toronto: Sun Apr 10 (evening)
Major W. Ross: Coleman, Alta.: Sat-Sun Mar 26-27; Calgary, Alta.: Tue-Thu Mar 29-31

INCREASES STILL COMING IN

"INDIVIDUAL fighting has always been part of Salvation Army warfare, and every Salvationist is expected, at all times, to look out for and seize every opportunity of influencing others in favour of God and righteousness."

It has been found helpful to give a copy of THE WAR CRY to one who has shown interest in his soul's salvation. Salvationists might use this method of reaching their unsaved friends and neighbours by giving them a copy of the official organ containing a message suited to the person's soul condition.

Another helpful method is to give seekers at the Mercy-Seat a copy of THE WAR CRY. Often a convert requires immediate instruction in the Christian life and reading THE WAR CRY would give the help required. Copies of this

journal should be made available to the recruiting-sergeant for the purpose.

The co-operation of every officer and soldier is required in order to make THE WAR CRY more widely known amongst Salvationists. Continued increases in orders from the corps officers reveal a growing interest in "our own" paper. This is particularly apparent in Newfoundland, where corps officers are endeavouring to secure a WAR CRY customer in every Salvationist home.

Articles and photos on WAR CRY WEEK are welcomed. Let us encourage one another by reports of victories won and goals achieved in Army warfare. Corps correspondents can be of great service by sending in reports promptly of all activities. Your ordinary corps events are important.

Supplies For Easter and Mother's Day

EASTER GREETING CARDS—Beautiful design—10 in box—with envelopes 50c Postpaid
(Supply Limited—Order Early)

PROGRAMME FOLDERS—

No. 4522 Beautiful lilies, Bible and Church seen through a window. Per hundred \$1.50
No. 2010 Scroll with words and music of Easter Hymn against background of lilies. Per hundred \$1.75
No. 9004 "Resurrection Morn". Colourful Sepulchre Scene. Per hundred \$2.00
P.P. 6 Salvation Army Flag with Bible and Calvary in the background. Per hundred \$3.00

FLANNELGRAPH—

Triumphal Entry \$1.35
Crucifixion and Resurrection \$1.25
Easter \$1.35
Easter Crosses 25c doz.
(\$1.50 per 100)

Easter Postcards 35c doz.
Tags 30c doz.
Buttons 40c doz.
Offering Envelopes 1c each

FILM STRIPS—

The Crucifixion \$5.00 The Resurrection \$5.00

EASTER GIFTS AND MOTHER'S DAY GIFTS

DAILY READINGS—

Our Daily Walk (Meyer) 3.00
Tents Toward Sunrise (Kobler) 2.40
"Streams in the Desert" (Mrs. Cowman) 2.25
"Springs in the Valley" (Mrs. Cowman) 2.25
"Consolation" (Mrs. Cowman) 2.00
"Growing Spiritually" (Stanley Jones) 1.50

OTHER BOOKS—

Songs of Hope, Courage, Faith and Comfort (Poems by Grace Noll Crowell) each 1.00
"My Life and Thought" (Albert Schweitzer) 3.00
"Cruelty of Calvary" (Rimmer) 1.50
"The Power of the Blood" (Andrew Murray)90
"Christ and His Cross" (Maltby) 1.25
"Sermon Outlines on the Seven Words" 1.75
"Seven Sayings on the Cross" 2.00
"From Cana to Calvary" (Rimmer) 1.50
"Voices from Calvary" (Rimmer) 1.50
"The Purpose of Calvary" (Rimmer) 1.50

BIBLES from 65c to \$25.00.

We will gladly send catalogues with description and prices. Or, if you state how much you want to pay, we will select the best value, and send on approval.

OTHER GIFTS—

A new Uniform. Samples and prices on request.
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A Red or Blue Dress Front—\$2.75
A Red Guernsey—\$9.00
Permanence Plaques—15c to \$6.95

Recordings from our Catalogue or from the Singspiration Catalogue. Catalogues available on request.

Large new stock of records available on March 18th.

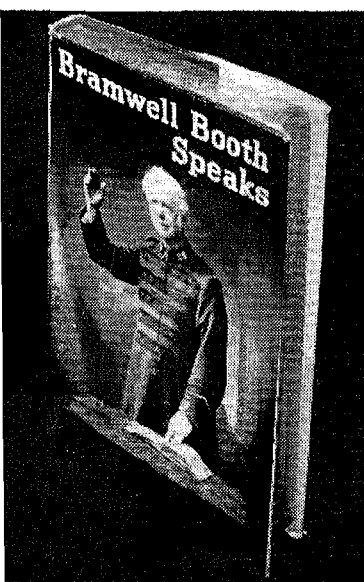
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By Catherine Bramwell-Booth

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WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing relatives and friends; and as far as possible, befriend and assist any one in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses involved, two dollars should accompany each application where possible. Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ALLEN, Miss Celine. Born in Birmingham, England, in 1882. When last heard from was in Montreal. Relatives in England enquiring. 11-655

BLACKMORE, Wilfred Carl. Born in Truro, N.S., June 20th, 1920. When last heard from was at Kittamat, B.C. May now be married and living in Saskatchewan. Uncle enquiring. 12-108

FLATAKER, Ragnvald. Born at Selje, Norway, August 28th, 1903. When last heard from was at Timmins, Ontario. Mother is very anxious for news. 12-326

GAZEY, Alice. Daughter of the late James Gaze, who lived on Indian Road, Toronto. Relatives are very anxious for news. 12-252

HUGHES, Albert Patrick. Born in Charlottetown, P.E.I., July 17th, 1890. 6 ft. in height. Retired railway employee. Was in St. John, N.B., when last heard from. Wife very anxious for news. 12-341

KRISTIANSEN, Alfred Neville. Born at Bamle, Norway, Nov. 25, 1900. At one time worked on the railways. Was in Edmonton, Alberta, when last heard from. Aged father in Norway enquiring. 12-268

LARSEN, Truls Ove. Born at Oslo, Norway, October 11th, 1920. Seaman. Left his ship at Philadelphia in February, 1952, and went to Montreal. Worked as Contractor in Norway. Wife very anxious for news. 11-580

MASTERS, John Stuart. Born at Bgham, Eng., January 1, 1932. Height 6 ft. 2 in. In February, 1953, was working on a farm at Albx, Alberta. Parents in England very anxious. 11-876

MOOREFIELD, Mrs. Elsie May (nee Hanson). Born in Calgary, Alberta, November 12, 1933. Factory worker. When last heard from was working for a printing firm in Calgary. Relatives enquiring. 11-728

McKAY, Walter. About 65 years of age. Formerly lived in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. Believed to be now living in Toronto. Brother at Yellowknife, N.W.T., enquiring. 12-246

NIIRANEN, Velko-Elis. Born in Saaminki, Finland, Dec. 31, 1925. Came to Canada in 1952 and worked on farm in the Toronto District. Sister in Scotland enquiring. 11-926

PORTER, Harry. Born at Leigh, Lancs., November 19th, 1917. 5 ft. 7 in. in height, brown hair. Served in Canadian Tank Regiment during the war. Believed to be working in Toronto. Mother in England very anxious for news. 12-297

ROBERTS, Edward. Born in Wales, June 3rd, 1886. Came to Canada in 1908, and lived for some years in Biggar, Saskatchewan. Sister in England enquiring. 12-323

SOLEM, Einar. Born at Lyngen, Norway, September 25th, 1885. Was in Prince Rupert, B.C., at Christmas time, 1952. Sisters in Norway enquiring. 12-308

STEWART, William. Born in Scotland, January 15, 1892. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Fair complexion. Came to Canada in 1911. Farmer by occupation. When last heard from was in Calgary district. Sister in Scotland enquiring. 12-061

STRIPP, Winnifred Faith. Last known address McGill Street, Toronto. Aged father very anxious to make contact with daughter again. 11-740

TURNER, George Lewis. About 70 years of age. Served for many years in the Royal Canadian Artillery. 5 ft. 10 in. in height, fair complexion. Last heard from in 1942. Niece in England enquiring. 12-325

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General; W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address for \$5, postpaid, or \$2.50 for six months.

News of Salvation Army Activities In Canada

Newfoundland Notes

Digby, N.S. (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. E. Birt). The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Warrander, led the concluding meetings of a recent campaign and enrolled four senior and six junior soldiers. Six of these were from one family. There were seven seekers during the campaign, when meetings were conducted by Captain T. Worthylake, 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. Haynes, 1st-Lieut. S. Dunleavy, 2nd-Lieut. C. Bradley, and Pro-Lieut. D. McBeath.

Meadow Lake, Sask. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. W. Pamplin). A recent weekend's meetings were conducted by Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Voisey. The Saturday night open-air effort was held in below-zero weather, and was followed by a prayer meeting. The Sunday gatherings were of blessing, Decision Sunday being observed in the company meeting.

Campaign meetings have been led by local persons recently, and there were fifteen young people at the Mercy-Seat in one of the gatherings. During a recent fire, when a home was destroyed at night, the officers supplied coffee and sandwiches to the workers.

Amherst, N.S. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. S. Harrison). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier W. Walton paid their first visit to the Corps and were warmly welcomed. On Saturday night the Brigadier gave an illustrated message on Salvation Army work in Rhodesia. The Sunday holiness meeting was of blessing and the divisional leaders visited the company meeting in the afternoon. At night, Mayor Kaufman extended civic greetings to the visitors. On Monday Mrs. Walton conducted a special home league meeting, when she told of the home leagues of Rhodesia. The Brigadier addressed a local service club.

Duckworth Street, St. John's (Captain and Mrs. R. Pond). A number of seekers have found salvation in the recent meetings.

St. John's Temple (Sr.-Major and Mrs. E. Hutchinson). Over fifty seekers found salvation in meetings conducted by the Chancellor and Mrs. Sr.-Major A. Moulton. There were a number of teen-agers amongst the seekers in the three Sunday meetings.

Botwood (Sr.-Major and Mrs. D. Goulding). During campaign meetings conducted by Brigadier and

United Holiness Meetings

at the
HOUSE OF FRIENDSHIP
11 CARLTON ST., TORONTO

APRIL 1

BRIGADIER C. KNAAP

All city corps uniting; the "Soul-Winners" Session of Cadets present

Mrs. J. Hewitt fifty-one young people found salvation. On a recent Sunday twenty-five comrades dedicated themselves for greater service to God in the Army.

The league of mercy and home league members distribute the *War Crys* in the hospitals each week. Company meetings are increasing in attendance. On Corps Cadet Sunday Captain R. Fudge and Sr.-Captain E. Clarke gave the holiness and salvation messages. Two new corps cadets have been welcomed.

Carbonear (Captain and Mrs. C. Thompson). Weekly prayer meetings for the unsaved are being held, and ten seekers have recently found forgiveness of their sins.

Mundy Pond, St. John's (Captain L. Slade, 2nd-Lieut. B. Richards). The convicting power of the Holy Spirit was evident in a recent meeting, when over thirty seekers found forgiveness of their sins.

The Chancellor, Sr.-Major A. Moulton, conducted anniversary gatherings at **Bishop's Falls** and **Corner Brook East**. Crowds were in attendance, and there were more than sixty seekers. The Bishop's Falls Corps (Captain and Mrs. F. Jennings) is forty years old, and has recently acquired a new citadel. The band gave excellent support throughout the anniversary. The singing of the singing company carried blessing. In the afternoon meeting, greetings were brought by Rev. P. Jarvis of the United Church and by Sr.-Captain A. Pike, the district officer for Grand Falls area. The salvation meeting at night resulted in many backsliders being restored. On Monday night, a musical festival concluded the series of meetings.

Queen St. West Corps (Sr.-Major A. Crowe). In connection with Young People's Annual Sunday, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap, paid his first visit to the corps. He enrolled six junior soldiers, commissioned twelve young people's singing company members, and presented renewal certificates. The singing company took part in the gathering. The following Tuesday night a programme was given under the direction of Primary Sergeant Mrs. G. Hunt, assisted by young people's workers. The commanding officer presented the awards. Refreshments were served in the young people's hall.

Whitby, Ont. (2nd-Lieuts. N. Coles and A. Marshall). In conjunction with the "Ventures of Faith" spiritual campaign being held in the Mid-Ontario Division, the corps recently welcomed eight men cadets from the Toronto Training College, under the leadership of Captain W. Kerr. Open-air "bombardments" in Ajax and Whitby, hospital visitation, and meetings in the prison and old folks' home were included in their activities. There was rejoicing at the close of the Sunday evening meeting when seven young comrades sought the blessing of holiness.

manding Officer, Sr.-Captain F. Moss, assisted by Rev. Mr. Johnson, and Sergeant-Major P. Ede. The service for Brother Denver was also conducted by the Captain, assisted by the sergeant-major and Brigadier C. Eacott. The following Sunday a memorial service was held, at which the sergeant-major paid tribute to the lives and service of the two comrades. The band played "Promoted to Glory".

Sister Mrs. Olive Newman, of Bracebridge, Ont., was recently promoted to Glory. She was a faithful soldier for many years, having also given service at Lisgar Street and Lippincott Corps, Toronto. Just a few weeks prior to her passing she had attended meetings of the corps and home league, and had given a ready testimony.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officers, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Hammond.

when an instrumental quartette from the Grand Falls Corps joined with the musical forces of Bishop's Falls. Sr.-Major Moulton played concertina solos.

Corner Brook East (Major and Mrs. H. Pilgrim, Pro-Lieut. F. Thompson). The corps celebrated its thirty-first anniversary in an atmosphere of eagerness and enthusiasm. On Saturday, a corps cadet rally and supper were held, with thirty corps cadets in attendance. This corps has the largest brigade in the territory, and won the divisional shield for last course. During the Sunday morning holiness meeting the Mercy-Seat was lined again and again with teen-agers kneeling in rededication, and seeking the blessing of holiness. On Sunday afternoon a large crowd shared in the festival of praise and music. His worship, Mayor A. Lawrence, brought civic greetings, and the chancellor chaired the afternoon programme. In the salvation meeting, an enrolment of eleven new soldiers was an inspiring ceremony. The Major's message brought blessing and, in the prayer meeting, three souls surrendered. The chancellor visited the day school on Monday morning and conducted devotions. Bandmaster C. Brown introduced the visitor. On Monday night the meeting was announced as a "Renewal Service," when the commissioning of local officers took place.

Bell Island (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Hickman). Envoys Brown and Crocker recently conducted an evangelistic campaign, when a number of comrades rededicated their lives for service. The Youth Officer, 1st-Lieut. L. Eason, conducted Sunday's meetings and, during the company meeting, three young people found salvation. The youth officer also met the young people and their workers on Saturday for a helpful discussion of their problems.

With The Heavenly Host

Brother Abram Jess, of Kentville, N.S., was called to his eternal reward recently.

Attracted to The Salvation Army shortly after the work was opened in Kentville, he became a soldier in 1890 and held several local officer positions, including that of sergeant-major, corps treasurer, and corps secretary. He was always keenly interested in the young people's work and, for several years, taught a Bible class. Last year, Brother Jess compiled a historical record of the corps, dating from its first meeting to the present time. Although his sight had failed, he displayed to the end that spirit of Salvationism which had caused him to be at the forefront of spiritual warfare through most of his eighty-seven years.

A capacity crowd attended the funeral service, conducted by the Commanding Officer, 1st-Lieut. C. Burrows, giving visible evidence of his worth as a citizen. Among those whose presence paid tribute were civic officials, legislators, and prominent citizens. Mrs. Jess predeceased her husband, and he is survived by five children.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Thomas Canning, of Birch Bay, Nfld., has been promoted to Glory after twenty-six years as a loyal soldier. She held the commission of home league secretary for twenty-two years. Her passing was triumphant and she left no uncertainty as

to the fact that all was well, and that it was but a step from death to eternal life. She was seventy-two.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain J. Monk, when comrades paid tribute.

Sister Mrs. Louisa Rideout, of Moreton's Harbour, Nfld., had been a soldier of the corps since its opening over sixty years ago. She rendered valuable service as home league secretary. While enroute to Botwood, Mrs. Rideout was the victim of a train accident, which resulted in her being hospitalized for five months prior to her recent promotion to Glory. While in hospital, her sweet and grateful spirit witnessed to the Spirit of Christ possessing her. Interment took place in The Salvation Army Cemetery, St. John's, the funeral service being conducted by Major C. Hickman.

Brother Henry Lawson and **Brother John Denver**, both of Guelph, Ont., were promoted to Glory recently. They were both veteran soldiers of the corps, being eighty-nine and eighty-two respectively, and were active in the work of the Kingdom forty years ago, participating in soul-winning efforts in the city.

The funeral service for Brother Lawson was conducted by the Com-



WAR CRY INCREASES

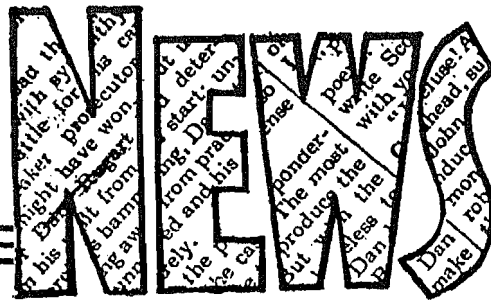
(Since January, 1955)

| | |
|--------------------------|----|
| New Westminster, B.C. | 50 |
| New Waterford, N.S. | 30 |
| Byersville, Peterborough | 25 |
| Oakville, Ont. | 25 |
| Jane Street, Toronto | 25 |
| Rhodes Ave., Toronto | 25 |
| Ellice Ave., Winnipeg | 25 |
| Yorkville, Toronto | 25 |
| Halifax North End, N.S. | 25 |
| Shelburne, N.S. | 25 |
| Hamilton 3, Ont. | 25 |
| Byng Ave., Toronto | 20 |
| Nanaimo, B.C. | 20 |
| Trenton, Ont. | 20 |
| Bay Roberts, Nfld. | 15 |
| Sarnia, Ont. | 15 |
| Woodstock, N.B. | 15 |
| Lakeview, Ont. | 10 |
| North Sydney, N.S. | 10 |
| Sault Ste. Marie 2, Ont. | 10 |
| Cranbrook, B.C. | 10 |
| Hanover, Ont. | 10 |
| Bell Island, Nfld. | 10 |
| St. John's Temple, Nfld. | 10 |
| Sackville, N.B. | 10 |
| Oak Street, London | 10 |
| St. James, Winnipeg | 10 |
| London East, Ont. | 10 |
| Kitchener, Ont. | 10 |
| Corner Brook East, Nfld. | 10 |
| Hanna, Alta. | 10 |
| Paris, Ont. | 10 |
| Robert's Arm, Nfld. | 6 |
| Bishop's Falls, Nfld. | 5 |
| Trout River, Nfld. | 5 |
| Lunenburg, N.S. | 5 |
| Red Deer, Alta. | 5 |
| South Vancouver, B.C. | 5 |
| West Toronto | 5 |
| Goderich, Ont. | 5 |
| Picton, Ont. | 5 |
| Bay Roberts, Nfld. | 5 |
| Hamilton 6, Ont. | 5 |



CHRISTIANITY

in the



CHRISTIAN ATMOSPHERE

● A new restaurant in Springfield, Ill., that features "a Christian atmosphere" and five-cent coffee may lead casual Springfield diners-out toward a more Christian life.

That, at least, is the hope of a non-profit organization headed by three Protestant ministers that recently opened the *Celestial Grill* in downtown Springfield.

Although no attempt is made to evangelize the diners, a large picture of Christ hangs over the grill's main service counter. Plaques with Biblical quotations are displayed about the walls, tracts are on the tables, and the juke box plays only religious recordings. Staff members are always ready to discuss religion with any patron who asks for it.

Community reaction has been mostly favourable, with several customers confiding that they came to the *Celestial Grill* because they felt the need of spiritual consolation.

OBJECTIVE EXCEEDED

● The British and Foreign Bible Society in Canada has reported that the \$368,000 objective for the Third Jubilee Fund was exceeded by \$40,000. This will make it possible for the Canadian auxiliaries to increase their contribution towards meeting urgent world needs, such as large-type illustrated Gospels for new literates, new Bible houses in Africa and South America, Braille scriptures in twenty-six languages besides English, and new printing plates for Bibles in some of the world's major languages.

There was also a considerable increase in general givings during 1954, which will enable Canada to play a larger part in carrying on the work of translating, publishing and distributing the scriptures for every man in his own tongue, at a price he can pay.

NO MONUMENT

● It will come as a surprise to many Salvationists to learn that there is no civic memorial to William Booth in Nottingham, the city in which he grew up and began his famed evangelical activities.

There is no doubt that the Founder's name will always be associated with the city of his childhood, but it is strange that there is no statue of him in Nottingham.

A letter from a non-Salvationist to one of the city's newspapers has again brought up this matter. It pointed out that leaders of his calibre are all too few and to be reminded of his sacrificial service to men everywhere would be a constant challenge to Christ-centred living.

FREE TAXI TO CHURCH

● Lack of transportation is no longer a valid excuse for missing church at Yucaipa, Calif., population 10,000. Walter White, a taxi operator, ruined that alibi with his offer of free transportation.

When White opened his taxi stand in 1953, he sent cards to each of eighteen local ministers announcing the free service.

"I happen to be a Baptist myself," White says, "but I'll take them to any church they want to attend. Sure, maybe I can't afford it, but the way I see it, I'm doing my bit for God. I guess I can trust Him to take care of the extra gas."

"The church passengers phone me," White says. "If they don't have a phone, they get a neighbour to do it. One 'steady' is around ninety and lives alone. Another is an arthritic cripple. Most are women."

● A local church in San Bernardino, Cal., has this sign outside: "Come In and Get Your Faith Lifted!"

CHAPELS FOR CANADIANS

● The first of four new Protestant chapels for the 1st Canadian Infantry Brigade was officially dedicated at Fort Chambly, Germany, by Colonel J. W. Forth, M.B.E., C.D., Director of Protestant Chaplain Services for the Canadian Army.

Highlight of the ceremony was the presentation of a silver collection tray for the chapel by Dr. Wilm leader of 3,000,000 Protestants in Westphalia. Dr. Wilm spoke of the goodwill between Canadian and German Christians in this area and the community.

Pastors of German churches from three nearby towns attended the service. Among the worshippers were seventy-five Canadian school children and more than 300 soldiers and their wives.

SUPPORT SUNDAY OBSERVANCE

● "The indifference which governs many people with respect to Sunday must be countered by members of the church giving convincing evidence of their appreciation of the Lord's day as a holy day," said Rev. A. S. McGrath, presenting his annual report as General Secretary to the Dominion Board of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, meeting in Toronto. "The church must more vigorously assert its convictions in order to counter the influence of those who are depriving themselves and others of the benefits of the Lord's Day."

Referring to the year's work, Mr. McGrath reported activities of the Alliance in dealing with a great variety of problems from Sunday selling, advertising, manufacturing, unnecessary servicing, trucking, to entertainment, sport, etc.

Colonel G. Best (R), Toronto, is one of the vice-presidents.

GOSPEL IN 1,000 TONGUES

● The recording of the Gospel in 1,000 tongues has recently been announced by Gospel Recordings Inc., Los Angeles, Cal. These records are carried by missionaries and played to people in remote regions of the world who are illiterate and thus cannot read the scriptures for themselves. By this means new tribes are being reached years sooner than would have been the case otherwise.

A sorcerer, converted through the playing of the records in New Guinea, won his wife and their united testimony was used of God to bring thirty-three others to Christ—among them being three other sorcerers.

SPIRITUAL CARE

● Hand in hand with medical treatment Atlanta, Ga., hospitals are offering their patients spiritual care. The situation here reflects a growing trend over the United States.

The spiritual programmes include regularly scheduled worship services in hospital chapels, staff chaplains on twenty-four-hour-a-day call, bedside worship broadcasts, and bedside communion.

Georgia Baptist Hospital holds Sunday and Wednesday services in its new chapel. Convalescent patients, the hospital staff and families of patients attend the services.

Student nurses usher patients in the wheel chairs and also form the choir. The chapel remains open twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, so that patients, doctors, or families may go there for meditation.

Patients at the Veterans Administration Hospital who are unable to attend chapel services may listen in on bedside radios to a devotional period conducted by Mrs. Major G. Swyers and Mrs. Major V. Tidman.

as possible, to more visitation. Those visits will make family history, and, perhaps, Army history! Nor will the Commissioner forget some of those visited—the aged Swedish Salvationist, bubbling with reminiscences of the Founder; the bedridden shut-ins, who took a new lease on life when the family Bible was opened and prayer was offered; the backsliders, who thought their names were forgotten, but who were helped because their needs were remembered.

At Brandon, weekend focal point, the adventure reached out by radio to cover the whole of southern Manitoba and float across the international border into the U.S.A. The Sunday morning holiness meeting went "off the air" as the first of the seekers was already at the Mercy-Seat. Perhaps the early-morning prayer meeting was a good part of the reason for the broadcast meeting's success.

In this Wheat City, prominent citizens joined to greet the leaders, and to learn by the Commissioner's announcement that Mr. A. E. Bulloch, a retired businessman, had donated a magnificent apartment block to The Salvation Army for its work. Here was adventure of another sort

Adventuring With The Territorial Leaders

(Continued from page 9)

on the horizon! The Mayor, the member of the Legislative Assembly, and the Army's own Member of Parliament, Bandmaster Walter Dinsdale, shared in the gatherings. What one alderman said effectively had corroboration in moving penitent-form scenes at night. "The Salvation Army," he said, "goes into the highways and byways, finding lost sheep and bringing them to God. The Army has caught thousands on the very edge of disaster and turned them back into the ways of truth."

There were other sidelights to the adventure—a meeting with "the old boys" in the lovely new wing of the Brandon Eventide Home; a telling meeting with "the young boys" in the provincial gaol at Kenora, when five raised their hands indicating spiritual need and spiritual purpose; a meeting with members of the Kenora Advisory Board following which there was a startling reminder of the adventure's "locale". (As members left the hotel they saw a huge timber wolf, lying newly-shot across the hood of a

hunter's car.) There were radio broadcasts, and the presentation of an appreciation award plaque to the Dauphin station for co-operative help.

Sharing in the adventure were Major A. Brown, who accompanied the territorial leaders; Brigadier and Mrs. G. Hartas, the divisional leaders, who helped to carry strategy into action; the corps officers of all the centres visited: Dauphin, Neepawa, Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Kenora, Fort Frances, Fort William and Port Arthur, and the bandsmen and songsters of Ellice Avenue Corps, Winnipeg, and Brandon Citadel who, on occasion, rendered "good-neighbour" and "big-brother" help.

Ten days, some three thousand miles of travel, and twenty-six meetings later, and with several victories for Christ, adventure had certainly lit her stars!—A.B.

(During the campaign Mrs. Booth spent one day in Winnipeg where she conducted an afternoon home league and evening meeting. These will be reported separately.—Ed.)

OVER THE FAR HORIZON

(Continued from page 12)

was the signal for which they had been waiting.

There were a number at the Mercy-Seat in that meeting. Before the day was over I was able to sing some of the favourite native choruses and I still remember them.

Returning to Prince Rupert, I gave a lantern lecture on the Monday night, and the following evening took the boat for home again. Once more I enjoyed the trip down British Columbia's famous "Inside Passage", with its grand scenery and sunsets.

All such journeys were not so happy and fortunate. It was while I was in Vancouver that the *Princess Sophia* was lost with all on board. The only survivor was a little dog who was found wandering on the shore after the tragedy. The ship had gone aground on a rock, where she rested for some hours. Before the rescue boats could reach her a rough sea rose, lifting her off the rock, and she sank almost immediately. To the people of the west coast and the Yukon, it was as tragic a disaster as either the *Titanic* or the *Empress of Ireland*.

(To be continued)